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The People's Press.

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The People's Press.

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It is an interesting fact, and one not generally known, that it costs on an average more than twice as much to get a patent in England as it does in our country.

Newfoundland has taken to agriculture. It produced the past year hay and potatoes to the value of $888,000, and butter to the value of $60,000. The fishing industry is very precarious, and the resort to agriculture seems to be the only hope for the colony.

Mrs. Elizabeth Carroll, of Warren, Ind., claims to have been born in Pennsylvania in 1774. Her husband was a soldier in the war of 1812. There is good reason to think that Mrs. Carroll is really 113 years old, although she is as active as a woman of sixty.

A Western judge has decided that a stockman occupying the public domain as a cattle range acquires no right to the same that will enable him to prevent other stockmen from turning loose cattle on the range, even though the first occupant has developed the water on the range and has it fully stocked.

The *Times of India* says that a general order is about to be issued by the commander-in-chief directing that cavalry, like infantry, shall henceforth cheer when charging. It is suggested that when colonels give out their commands on other matters, soldiers might also be permitted to express their approval by a "hear! hear."

The world's coal supply seems to be increasing rather than diminishing. A vein of coal sixteen feet thick has just been found at Whitewood, Dakota, twelve feet below the surface, and seventy feet beneath that another vein more than three times as thick has been discovered. The coal is said to be as good as any in the country.

A Chicago clothing manufacturer says that he is obliged to pay particular attention to the hip pockets which he puts in trousers destined for the Western trade. His Kansas and Iowa customers demand a pocket capable of holding a quart flask, but for the far West trade the pocket is made deep and narrow, with an unusually strong lining, so that a pistol will fit snugly in it.

The English Board of Trade has made a report, in which it alleges that the number of paupers in the country now are only 24.7 to the 1,000, while in 1870 there were forty to the 1,000, and that the total number has fallen from 900,000 to 697,000, while the population has increased by 5,760,000. In London, it is alleged, there are now only twenty-one paupers to 1,000 inhabitants.

Justice Jaunasch, of Kalamazoo, Mich., has a parrot that he wouldn't sell for its weight in silver. On five different occasions has this intelligent bird saved the house from being burglarized. The last time was on a recent night. The burglar got the door unfastened, but when he opened it the parrot asked, in a stern and harsh voice: "Hello, there! What's the matter?" The burglar didn't answer, but fell over himself in his desperate hurry to get away.

"The general climate of England is favorable to the development of cancer, says the London *Standard*. "Out of every million deaths from all causes, those from cancer number about 30,000. This proportion is only exceeded by phthisis, old age, convulsions, bronchitis, pneumonia and 'debility.' Next to consumption, cancer is the most fatal of all the constitutional diseases; and it has been steadily gaining ground for more than twenty years. The deaths from cancer per million of persons living were in 1862, 361; in 1872, 431; in 1881, 520; in 1882, 532; in 1883, 546; in 1884, 560; in 1885, 566, and are now close upon 600."

Madame Patti is not the only singer with a castle to call her home. Minnie Hauk owns a castle among the Swiss mountains, where she spends her vacations. It was at one time used as a fortress, and the stout walls are six to eight feet thick. The rooms are large but are so well filled with furniture, and the walls so thickly hung with pictures, that they seem quite cosy. Here Madam Hauk keeps the trophies of her career, and here her husband stores his ethnographical collection. Three fine dogs are Madame Hauk's especial pets, and she is very fond of roaming the mountains, while they follow at her heels or bound up the steep paths in front of her.

Michael Cahill, of San Francisco, is well known in Washington. As far back as 1876 he sent his application for a patent for his rain-making invention to the patent office, and as often as the law required renewed his caveat by paying $10. The drawing which accompanied the application was a marvel. It represented the rising moon and the setting sun, a balloon, a man smoking a pipe and a huge rain-storm. When Cahill finally went to Washington it did not take long for the officials to confirm their previous impression that he was a crank. At the same time they guard his crazy ideas with great care and treat the whole matter with amusing seriousness, because he has not legally abandoned his absurd claim. Commissioner Hall is particularly inclined not to allow Cahill to be made sport of by the papers. "You may laugh at me," he said, "but I have no doubt that the time will come when man will be able to bring rain out of the sky whenever he desires to do so."

MY FRIEND AND I.

My friend and I, two souls agreed—
His way I take as he doth lead,
Or in some path he may not know
He follows me, and thus we go,
And mutual honor we concede.

My friend hath moods; ah, strong, indeed,
As if an autocrat decreed
His purpose; but we part not, though,
My friend and I.

Myself as strong my rule to heed,
As captives to each other freed
We dare to each the answer "No,"
Nor friendship ever break, and so
We give to each love's highest meed,
My friend and I.

—*Dwight Williams, in Home Journal.*

Witness for the Plaintiff.

BY LUKE SHARP.

The two-masted schooner T. F. Baxter was owned and commanded by Capt. Baxter.

The season had been a good one and the Captain had made money. He needed what cash he made, for the seasons before that one had been very dull, and it was all the Captain could do to keep the vessel in his possession. But this particular year had been so fortunate that he paid off the mortgage on his boat and had something left over to carry the family through the winter.

There had been a terrible storm in September, but the Baxter had weathered it, through the skill of the Captain and the staunchness of the boat; but it had been a close call, and the Captain, who had up to that time carried no insurance except what he had to put on when he mortgaged the boat to secure the lenders, had effected ten thousand dollars additional, so that if the good ship went down his family would not be left penniless. The September weather had worked greatly on his mind, and the anxiety he felt during the gale, when he would think that if the boat was lost only a small amount would come to his family, made him resolve never to take such risks.

The insurance ran out on November 1, and the Captain expected to have the boat laid up by that time; but freights went higher and higher, and additional trips became more and more tempting, and when the storm of October 30 began it found the Baxter on the open lake, but just where will perhaps never be known.

Part of a ship's boat with the name "Baxter" came ashore, and that was all that was left to tell the story of the wreck. "Went down with all hands," the papers said.

Then came the question of insurance. The companies banded together and resolved to contest the case. They claimed that the Baxter was a stanch boat and that she had ridden out the two days' storm of October 30 and 31, and that she had been last on the 1st or 2d of November when the insurance had expired, and it rested with the plaintiff to show that such was not the case.

The lawyers for the plaintiff knew that they had a pretty poor chance to show this. They had not much hope of securing a verdict. But they knew that their client was a widow who had lost her husband in that gale, and they trusted to a strong appeal to the jury, who are very apt in such cases to sympathize with the unfortunate and pile on the damages on a soulless corporation. What the chief counsel for the plaintiff feared was that the judge would so plainly direct the jury to give a verdict for the companies that those twelve gentlemen would have no chance of letting their sympathies take the place of good law.

Mrs. Baxter's lawyers were feeling rather blue over the aspects of affairs on the second day of the trial when word came to the senior partner that a man wished to speak to him on important business. After a short absence from the court room he returned with a person who was evidently a seafaring man and said:

"Your Honor, we desire to place another witness on the stand."

The other side at once objected, and said it was very unusual at that stage of the case, and desired to know what his brother intended to prove.

"We intend to prove the date of the loss of the Baxter. I wish to call Jacob Swanson, one of the survivors."

At this extraordinary announcement there was a sensation, especially among the reporters, each one of whom was bewailing his bad luck in not getting hold of Mr. Swanson himself and thus securing a sensation for his paper. The Judge overruled the objections of the attorneys for the companies and elected to hear what Mr. Swanson had to say. His Honor added that ample opportunity would be given the defense to show that Mr. Swanson was an impostor, as they had rather plainly intimated. Jacob Swanson took the witness stand and was sworn. He wore a heavy beard, but that only served to emphasize the haggardness of the uncovered part of his face.

"What is your name?"

"Jacob Swanson."

"Are you a citizen of the United States?"

"Yes, but I was born in Sweden."

"What is your business?"

"I am a sailor."

"Were you on board the Baxter when she was lost?"

"I was."

"Where did you ship on her?"

"In Detroit."

"How many voyages did you make on her?"

"That was my second voyage."

"When was she lost?"

"On the night of the 30th of October."

"Are you sure of that?"

"Yes, sir."

"That is all, your Honor."

The lawyers for the other side took the witness in hand.

"Do you know that a great deal depends on your testimony in this case?"

"Yes, sir."

"Oh, you do, eh? You know that my clients will have to pay a large sum of money if what you state is true?"

"Yes, sir."

"You have some interest in the verdict then?"

"Yes, sir."

"Oh, you have. I like a witness that is frank. You would not tell a lie, I suppose."

"I have done so."

"Have you?" Did you ever perjure yourself before?"

Plaintiff's lawyer—"That is not a proper sort of question to ask a witness."

"I propose to examine him my own way."

"But I submit that such a question is not a proper one."

"He has just confessed himself to be a liar and I propose to see whether he will confess to perjury as well."

"I think many of us might confess to telling a lie, if we were only honest enough."

"I hope you speak only for yourself, sir; I must protest——"

His Honor—"Please to continue the case. The witness has answered very straightforwardly so far, I think. Mr. Bounce will not insist on the question."

"Very well, your Honor. Now, sir, was any inducement offered you to come here and testify as you have done?"

"Yes, sir."

"Oh, ho! An inducement *was* offered. I hope the jury will take note of that. Now, my man, who offered it to you?"

Opposing counsel—"I object."

Objection overruled.

"Who offered you the inducement?"

"Captain Baxter."

"Oh, indeed. Isn't Captain Baxter drowned?"

"No, sir."

Sensation in court.

"Where is he now?"

"At the bottom of the lake."

"I thought you said he was not drowned."

"He was killed."

"What inducement was offered you?"

"An oath."

"I do not understand you."

"I swore an oath to Captain Baxter that if there was a suit I would come here and tell the truth about what I was asked."

"Indeed. And this oath, I suppose, was administered during the storm?"

"Yes, sir."

"Where?"

"In the cabin."

"Why were not both you and the Captain attending to the navigation of the vessel?"

"Because the vessel was beyond help at that time."

"Had she gone down?"

"No, sir, but she was on her beam ends practically. The man at the wheel had been disabled and the captain sprang into his place. The next moment and before the Captain was prepared for it, a big sea struck the rudder and the Captain was flung against the corner of the cabin. The vessel came round and the next wave tore off the hatches and partly filled her with water. She heeled over so that we knew at once in such a sea we could do nothing with her."

"Was the Captain killed outright?"

"No; he staggered or fell down the companion way into the cabin and called for me, and—"

"Stop a moment, you are going too fast. Don't volunteer information until you are asked for it."

His Honor—"Mr. Bounce, I would suggest that you let the man tell his story of the wreck and that you question him afterwards. I confess I would like to hear his own story of this tragedy. Now, Mr. Swanson, tell in your own way what happened."

"Well, sir, the Captain called for me and he said: 'Swanson, I'm killed and the boat is lost.' I was going to speak but he wouldn't let me. 'Listen to me, Swanson,' he said. 'What day is this?' 'Thursday,' I said. 'Yes, but what day of the month?'"

"'I don't know,' I said. 'There's a calendar in on the wall,' he said, 'look at Thursday and find the date—hurry, for God's sake—the boat is sinking!' I had hard work finding the date, for the cabin was partly full of water and the lamp was burning dim, and everything was sideways on account of her being heeled over, but I got it and saw it was the 30th. 'Now, you remember that,' cried the Captain, 'and remember my family. See if there is a book on that shelf.' I looked, but there wasn't. 'There *must* be,' said the Captain; 'look again.' Then I saw a book floating in the water. 'Is that it?' I said. "Yes,' said the Captain; 'that is my wife's Bible, bless her. Now, Jacob Swanson, you are the best man on this boat—the best sailor I ever had—put that book to your lips and swear that wind or wave will not keep you from seeing that my wife and babies have their rights. Swear it before God, Jacob Swanson,' and I swore and I am here."

"What did you do then?"

"I went to help the Captain out—he had fallen on his face across the table, but when I turned him over he was dead. Then we got into the boat and—"

"How many of you?"

"Four. One was disabled and he died before we got far. Then the boat was upset when we got among the breakers and the other two were drowned. I clung to the bottom of the boat and kept repeating my oath."

Mr. Bounce—"Now, my man, what has kept you concealed all this time? Why have we never heard of you until now?"

"I had no money, sir. I got here as quick as I could."

"But you seem to have told no one of the wreck?"

"No, sir."

"Why was that?"

"No one questioned me."

"That is a rather thin story. Do you know any one here?"

"No, sir. I know the man who shipped me. His name was Brownson."

His Honor—"Is there such a man in the city?"

Plaintiff's counsel—"He is in the courtroom, your Honor. He was agent for Capt. Baxter."

"It might be well to call him."

"Stop a moment. Do you recognize Mr. Brownson here?"

"Yes, sir. There he is."

In the examination of Mr. Brownson it was shown that he remembered hiring Swanson.

"Now, Mr. Brownson, you ship a good many men in a season?"

"Yes."

"Then how is it that you remember this particular one?"

"Well, he is not the sort of a man that one is likely to forget. Besides, I thought he asked too much money, and we had a talk about that; but he seemed a good man and I engaged him."

The jury found a verdict for the plaintiff without leaving their seats.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Unique Necktie.

Mr. A. Judson Cole, who is the manager of one of the large Chicago wholesale houses in the line of gentlemen's furnishings, shows a novel necktie, which he has just received from Texas. It is a rattlesnake skin made up in the form of a four in-hand tie. The point rattle is set in the centre of the outer fold, to serve the purpose of a tie-pin. As it glistens and shows all sorts of shifting colors in the sunlight or gaslight, it makes a very attractive, if not exactly conventional, tie. Mr. Cole says that it was sent to him as a sample, the sender saying that, as the stock of rattlesnakes in his country is inexhaustible, he can supply as many of these strange ties as the Chicago house may want.—*Chicago News.*

NUMBER SEVEN.

A DIGIT'S IMPORTANT PART IN THE HISTORY OF NATIONS.

Its Place Among the Ancients and With Reference to Man's Life—The Number Seven in Scriptures.

The number seven is one of the most singular of all the digits, and the part that it plays in ancient, popular and natural history is surprising to one who has never known the facts. For instance, among the Babylonians the god of the number seven received peculiar honor, and when the Chaldean Noah had escaped from the deluge his first act was to build an altar and set seven vessels on as many fires. The famous Chaldean witch had to be subdued by being bound with a cord tied with 7x7 magic knots. And a sick man had to be anointed seven times with purifying oil. In the Chaldean scriptures the deluge lasted seven days, the gates to Hades were seven in number and seven fish-like men were said to have ascended out of the Persian Gulf to teach the arts to the antediluvian Babylonians.

In the ancient theory of mystical numbers, from which so many of our luck signs are derived, four was significant of natural and three of the spiritual world, and one of the old occult philosophers writes: "The number seaven, therefore, because it consists of three and four, joyns the soul to the body." The same writer says elsewhere: "The number seaven is of various and manifold power." In the theory of the occult philosophers the number seven plays a most important part in the life of man, and this is the way they divide a man's years: After the first seven days an infant's eyes can bear the light; after twice seven days it seeks the light; in the third seven days it turns its head freely. After seven months it gets teeth; after the second seven months it sits without fear of falling; after the third seven months it begins to speak. After the fourth seven months it stands strongly and walks. After the fifth seven months it is weaned. After seven years it loses its first teeth. After the second seven years comes the change from boyhood to youth. At the third seven years the change from youth to manhood. After the fourth seven years there is never any increase of stature. In the fifth seven years a man is in his prime of strength. The sixth seven years they retain their strength. The seventh seven years they attain their perfection of wisdom and the perfect age of men. But when they come to the tenth seven years they reach the turn of life. Plato, in the Timaeus, also says that God creates the soul of seven portions.

The alchemists, too, laid much stress on the number seven, inasmuch as that was the number of their famous "bodies." Gold for the sun, silver for the moon, iron for Mars, quicksilver for Mercury, lead for Saturn, tin for Jupiter and copper for Venus. The champions of Christendom were seven in number. St. George for England, St. Andrew for Scotland, St. Patrick for Ireland, St. Davis for Wales, St. Denys for France, St. James for Spain, and St. Anthony for Italy. The mortal sins are seven in number, as are also the virtues. Rome was the seven-hilled city; the senses are also accounted to be seven in number. Then there are the seven wise men of Greece and the seven wonders of the world. In the life of Rienzi the number seven plays a very curious part. It was on the seventh day of October that his foes yielded to his power. For seven months he reigned a Tribune. Seven years was the length of time that he spent in exile, and during seven weeks after his return he had no enemies. His return, by the way, took place on October 7. The number of crowns awarded him by the Roman convents and council was also seven.

Here, also, from another source, is an odd use of this number. Frederick I, of Germany, who is known in legend as Barbarossa, and who, according to tradition, never died, but is sleeping in Kyffhauserberg in Thuringia, once in seven years changes his position. Charlemagne also starts in his chair from sleep once in seven years. Ogler, the Dane, clangs his iron mace on the floor once in every seventh year, and Olaf Redbeard, of Sweden, once in seven years uncloses his eyes. It may not be known of many people that Wales also boasts of seven wonders: They are Snowdon, Pystyl Rhaiadr Waterfall, St. Winifred's Well, Overton Churchyard, Grisferd Church Bells, Wrexham Steeple and Llangollen Bridge.

But it is in the Scriptures that this number appears oftenest as of special significance. Among the Hebrews the word for swearing is "septenare," or protest by seven. Abraham, you will remember, appointed seven ewe lambs as his testimony to the covenant with Abimelech. The Creator rested from his work on the seventh day, and this day was called Sabbath, or seventh. A leprous person was either to bathe seven times, or be sprinkled seven times with the blood of a sparrow. Seven years was the period for repentance. Every seven years the Hebrew servant demanded liberty for himself. And the Prophet praised God seven times a day. Cain, we are told, was to be revenged seven-fold. The gifts of the Holy Ghost were said to be seven in number and in the presence of the Almighty seven algels stand, as we are told in Tobias. Seven lamps burn before God, and throughout the whole book of Revelations the number seven is constantly used. Jacob served seven years for Leah and seven more for Rachel. Then there are the seven ears of corn and the seven kine. It was seven people that possessed the land of promise in Deuteronomy, and the story of Sampson tells how he kept his nuptials seven days and then was bound with seven green withes. Here is also what Livy has to say on this subject:

The seventh light is come, and then all things
Absolve the father of all lights begins.
The seventh's of all things original,
The first seventh, seventh heaven we call
Perfect, with wand'ring stars the heavens
volved,
And with so many circles is round roll'd.

Among the occultists again there are in the seven planets seven birds, seven fish, seven animals, seven metals, and seven stones. Seven habitations likewise of the infernals are described by the Rabbi Joseph, the Cabalist of Castilla, in the "Garden of Nuts."

This number entered very largely in the Egyptian ordinances and worship. The feast of April lasted seven days. Osiris was killed when 7x4 years old; his body was cut in 7x2 pieces; their priests of the dead were 7x6, and their period of mortification 7x6 days; 7x10 days was the duration of mourning for the dead. Among the Brahmins the great cosmic egg, which contained Brahma, broke in twain, and one part formed the seven realms of heaven and the other the seven regions of earth.—*Philadelphia News.*

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

Food for Invalids.

A very delicate breakfast for an invalid is the following: Take some rice that has been boiled the day before, and set away in a flat dish until morning. Cut in slices; brush each slice over with melted butter; slightly grease the broiler, and toast each slice over a slow fire to a delicate brown. Butter the slices and serve with a poached egg on top.

Pudding Worth Eating.

There are rice puddings and rice puddings. The old-fashioned one, if made in the right way is not to be "sneezed at." The following one is vouched for by Mrs. Rorer, principal of the Philadelphia cooking school. Add two heaping tablespoonfuls of washed rice, same quantity of sugar, a quarter of a grated nutmeg, and a half cup of raisins to a quart of new milk; place it in a moderate oven and cook slowly for about two hours, stirring every fifteen minutes for the first hour and a half. The last half hour the oven should be sufficiently hot to form a thin, papery crust of a deep brown shade on the top. The pudding when done should be creamy, not solid.

Potato Patties.

A nice way to make little potato patties is to grate three-quarters of a pound of mealy potatoes to a fine flour, moisten with a little milk and add two ounces of butter beaten to a cream. Boil half a pint of milk and stir it boiling into the potatoes, continuing to stir it over the fire to a smooth paste. Take it off and mix in two well beaten eggs. Let the whole cool; beat it up with the yolks of four eggs; whip the whites to a snow and stir it gently into the batter. Butter small patty pans and sift grated bread over to line them as with a crust. Fill these with the batter and bake to a deep yellow color, just before they are to be served. Send immediately to table with fish or fowl.

How to Clean Lamps.

The common cause of the smelling of lamps is the clogging of the tiny airholes at the base of the burner under the cap, and the crusting on the inside of the cap. The airholes may be clear for a little while by washing the burner in hot soap suds, but this will have no effect upon the crust in the cap. It will be as firm as ever. To look at the inside of the cap there doesn't seem to be anything there, for the crust is burnt on to the brass so evenly and smoothly that it is, to all appearances, a part of the cap.

To clean the burner thoroughly, put it in old tin which can be kept for this kind of work, cover with water, throw in a lump of washing soda about the size of a walnut, put on the stove and let all boil together about ten minutes. Remove the burner from the water and wipe dry with an old cloth or paper. If it has been neglected for any length of time, on the inside of the cap will be found the crust so softened that a slight rubbing with a cloth will remove it. When thoroughly dried the burner will be nearly as clean and nice as when first taken from the store.

The soda very often turns the brass to a dark lead color, giving it an antique look, which is liked by some; but if the bright brass is preferred this may be restored by rubbing with ammonia and whiting. If soda is not convenient boil it in good strong soap suds and it will clean it very well. If burners are cleaned in this way once every two weeks, which is not too often, they will not get out of order as easily and will last a great deal longer, besides insuring a bright, clear light, free from any offensive odor.

Try and arrange the work so as to clean the lamps the first thing in the morning after the breakfast dishes have been washed and put away, for if they are left until afternoon, they are very apt to be forgotten, or, if remembered, they get a careless, hurried cleaning. Have a pair of scissors especially for trimming the wicks, and have them sharp. Dull scissors are never for this work. Lift up the cap and cut off the wick close to the flat tube through which it passes, and it will be sure to be straight; then turn up the wick and cut a small piece from each corner, which when the lamp is lit will give a broad, round-cornered flame.

It is claimed by some that chimneys washed in soapsuds break easier than those washed in clean water. To obviate this, if washed in warm soapsuds, rinse in clear water and their will be no danger of their breaking. After rinsing, let drain for a little while, then wipe with a soft cloth or a piece of newspaper. Once in a while wash out the inside of the bowl of the lamp with warm soapsuds to clear it of the sediment of the oil that settles at the bottom. When trimmed and filled, wipe well, put on the chimney and turn down the wick just below the top of the flat tube.

It is by leaving the wick above this that causes that little circle of oil around the cap, and which very often flows down the outside of the bowl, necessitating a wiping before being lit. When lighting the lamp see that the wick is up only a short distance above the tube. Put on the chimney and let the glass get heated gradually before turning it up to its full height.

If cloths are used to wipe the lamps they must of a necessity be kept in a close place, and are in danger at any time of firing the house. Many of the fires with origin unknown were, no doubt, due to carefully concealed lamp cloths. It is better to use old newspaper for this work, which is cleaner and nicer than cloths.—*New York News.*

Infant Musical Prodigies.

At three, Liszt would leave his toys for music. At eight he played with admirable finish. At nine his first concert was given.

Mendelssohn played in public at nine, and from his twelfth year composed with wonderful facility. At thirteen he wrote five symphonies, two operas, some songs, fugues, etc.

Mozart loved music at three. In his sixth year his first tour began, embracing the courts and great cities of Europe. At nine he composed his first symphony.

Josef Hofmann, the ten-year-old piano playing prodigy, is bright apart from his music, and is a great social favorite. His American tour will net him $25,000, excluding expenses.

Query.

One star-lit eve the young rector called,
Sat on the sofa with merry Kate,
While under the sofa listened Bess
To the close communion tete-a-tete.

"Darling, be mine!" was the rector's plea
And Katy's response? Ah, who can tell?
Love's caprice oft whispers nay for aye,
But by her blushes he pleaded well.

Pleaded well, and in truth had he won
A say assent from the maiden fair,
When question from 'neath the sofa came,
"Tell me, is this an answer to prayer!"
—*Callie L. Bonney, in Detroit Free Press.*

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

A Broken Heart—Only a Cyclone—Just So—Why They Shuddered—A Domestic Scene, Etc., Etc.

"Papa," she said as the old man came in late, "young Mr. Sampson offered himself to me to-night and I refused him. And oh, papa, I am afraid his heart is broken."

"He told me about it," said the old man.

"Then you met him?"

"Yes, he is down at the Eagle playing billiards."—*New York Sun.*

It Was Only a Cyclone.

"Did you ever see a cyclone?"

"I should say so. Out in Kansas last summer, while I was eating dinner, a cyclone came along and turned the house completely upside down. Nearly killed all of us."

"What did you think about it?"

"Think? I think my wife had lost her temper again."—*Nebraska State Journal.*

Just So.

Wife (pleadingly) — "I'm afraid, George, you do not love me as well as you used to do."

Husband.—"Why?"

W.—"Because you always let me get up to light the fire."

H.—"Nonsense, my love! Your getting up to light the fire makes me love you all the more."—*Boston Courier.*

Why They Shuddered.

"No, Mamie," said the fair haired girl with an air of tender melancholy, "I shall never love him again. It is all over."

"How can you say so, Gertie? He is young, rich, loves you devotedly, and has such a beautiful, long, silken, heavy mustache——"

"His mustache? O, don't speak of it, I implore you. I saw him once, Mamie, just after he had taken a drink of buttermilk!"

And the two friends shuddered at they sat close together, looking silently in the fire, while their shadows danced fitfully on the wall and the wind moaned dismally through the ghostly trees on the outside.—*Chicago Tribune.*

A Domestic Scene.

The young mother sat in a low, easy rocker before the fire, her babe sleeping quietly on her knee, and, although all was fierce and blustering without, everything was quiet and cosy within. Gentle peace reigned in the household that night.

"My dear," said the lady, turning to her husband, who was calmly enjoying his evening paper, "isn't it a curious thing that swans should sing just before they are going to die?"

"No more so," he replied, gazing at his infant's face with anxious fear, "than that babies should smile just before they are going to raise the roof off with colic."

And presently all was fierce and blustering within.—*New York Sun.*

A Little Off.

A German professor was remarkably absent-minded. Whenever he was busily engaged in his studio solving some abstruse problem, his wife was in the habit of bringing him his dinner. His favorite dish was pancake and molasses. One day his wife brought him a large pancake and a jug of molasses, and went down into the kitchen. Pretty soon she heard the professor ring his bell.

"Why is it, Gretchen, that you bring me nothing to eat except molasses? Why have you brought me no pancake?" asked the absent-mined professor.

"Ach Himmel!" exclaimed the wife "you have tucked the pancake around your neck, thinking that it was a napkin."—*Texas Siftings.*

Not to be Frightened.

Tramp—"And you won't give me the price of a supper and bed?"

Rich Man—"If I gave you money, you would not use it for supper and bed."

T.—"You're a rich man, ain't you?"

R. M.—"Yes."

T.—"Well, dye know the Scripture says, its easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to enter the Kingdom of Heaven?"

R. M.—"Well, what of it?"

T.—"What of it? You're a rich man; where do you expect to be when you're dead?"

R. M.—"Where do you expect to be?"

T.—"In Heaven, of course. I'm poor."

R. M.—"Well, after I'm dead I'll be as poor as you are. Good evening."—*Boston Courier.*

The World of Matter.

"Into how many classes is matter divided?" asked a Detroit teacher of a small boy Friday.

"Three."

"What are they?"

"Animal, vegetable and mineral."

"Name an example of animal matter?"

"Beef."

"Of vegetable?"

"Electric lights."

"What do you mean by saying that electric lights are vegetable? That is nonsense."

"Well, I heard my father say that the city ought to buy an electric light plant and generate its own electricity."

During the progress of the same lesson a youngster, after the lines defining the three kingdoms had been fully explained, held up his hand.

"What is it, Tom?" asked the teacher.

"Please, what is hash?"—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Way to Brooklyn.

A sun-burned old fellow, with an oil cloth travelling bag, was sitting on a bench in the Fulton Ferry house the other day.

Suddenly he arose from his seat, accosted a passing gentleman, and inquired:

"Eh—kin you tell me what time the boat leaves?"

"Why, there's boats leaving every few minutes or so," was the reply.

"Every few minutes er so, hey? Wi'l, whut's the reason this boat don't start then?"

"What boat?"

"W'y, this 'ere boat."

"Man alive! This ain't the boat; this is the ferry house!"

"Yew—don't—say so!" slowly ejaculated the sun-burned old fellow. "The ferry house," he went on with a foolish smile, "An' here I've been a-waitin' three hours for the blamed thing to start for Brooklyn!"

And he rubbed his chin reflectively and walked on.—*Travelers' Magazine.*

A Great Mistake.

"Why didn't you get up and give her your seat or permit me to give her mine?" said a woman to her husband. They had just got off a car. The woman's face expressed great anxiety of mind.

"Why should we give her a seat?" the husband asked. "Just because she was so richly dressed, I suppose," he added.

"Is it possible, that you did not know her?" the wife exclaimed.

"Of course. I am not supposed to know every well-dressed woman who comes along."

"Oh, James, she is our cook, and I am afraid she will treasure up against us our lack of courtesy."

"Why didn't you tell me?" the husband exclaimed.

The woman did not reply, but trembling violently, leaned heavily upon his arm.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

A Change of Tune.

"William!" said the old gentleman at the breakfast table.

"Sir!"

"I am not pleased to see you so much in the company of young Jobson. He is a dissipated young man, and he gambles. I should prefer that you avoid his society."

"He gambles, father, I suppose. He can afford to. He has just made $100,000 in the wheat corner."

"Well—still—you had better be careful."

After a little while William rises from the table.

"William!"

"Sir!"

"If Mr. Jobson is disenaged this evening you can bring him up to dinner. Perhaps a little good example may save him —and, William, you can just tell him something about the new mining company I am floating."—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

A Lake Disaster Recalled.

The Lady Elgin, a lake steamer, collided with a sailing vessel named Augusta, and sunk in Lake Michigan, September 8, 1860. There were 297 persons lost, many of whom were from Milwaukee. Only about one-fourth of those on board were saved. A song commemorative of the accident is given below. It was sung, says the Detroit *Free Press*, from Maine to California, and will still be a sad reminder to many who lost friends and relatives with that ill-fated steamer:

THE LADY ELGIN.

Up from the poor man's cotttage,
Forth from the mansion door;
Sweeping across the water
And echoing along the shore;
Caught by the morning breezes,
Borne on the evening gale—
Cometh the voice of mourning,
A sad and solemn wail.

CHORUS.

Lost on the Lady Elgin,
Sleeping to wake no more;
Numbered with that three hundred
Who failed to reach the shore.

Oh, 'tis the cry of children
Weeping for parents gone;
Children who slept at evening
But orphans woke at dawn;
Sisters for brothers weeping,
Husbands for missing wives—
Such were the ties disevered
By those three hundred lives.

Stanch was our noble steamer,
Precious the freight she bore;
Gaily she loosed her cable
A few short hours before;
Gaudily she swept our harbor,
Joyfully rang her bell—
Ah, little we thought e'er morning
She would toll so sad a knell.

Story of a Swallow.

People have swallowed unpleasant creatures while incautiously drinking from brooks and springs, and it is said a mouse once ran down a dog's throat; but we never heard of a boy swallowing a bird. The Boston *Record* tells of one who narrowly escaped doing so. "I've heard of strange accidents befalling people," remarked a surgeon the other evening, "but the case I was called upon to attend the other afternoon beats anything for novelty that ever came under my notice.

"A little boy was flying a kite on the house-top. Another lad two or three houses away was engaged in the same diversion. One opened his mouth to call to the other, and just then a flock of swallows came flying by. One of the swallows, evidently confused, flew against the boy's face, driving his bill clean through his cheek. In his agony the lad closed his teeth hard and held the bird fast. The swallow was partly stunned by the shock, and with the bird sticking out from his cheek, the lad ran down stairs to his mother. She removed the bird and summoned me to attend the lad. That bird now occupies a handsome cage in the house, and the owner wouldn't part with it under any consideration."

Nationality in Beards.

An observant friend who had examined a collection of faces representing a large number of the public men in the United States, made the following general conclusions in regard to national types in the cutting of the beard, which contain more than a grain of truth. "The simple mustache, with the rest of the face clean shaven, is the prevailing American type," he said. "The old-time Yankee chin-whisker, like that of the traditional Uncle Sam, is no longer the national cut. In the same way the old French type of the imperial, or heavy mustache and long goatee, has given way in France to the present type of a close-cut full beard, trimmed to double points on the chin. The German and Russian national types are heavy full beards, parted at the middle of the chin. The English type is a small, short-cropped mustache, with small square side-growths. The general south European type of Spain or Italy is either an entirely clear-shaven face or else a very small mustache and goatee crowded close about the mouth.—*Boston Advertiser.*

Apples for Equines.

"Professor, did you ever use any drugs in the management of your horses?"

"A good many years ago I tried 'oil of rhodium' and 'oil of cummin,' but I never could discover that any benefit was derived from either. I would rather have apples twice over than any drug that has ever been advertised. Drugs have as vicious effects upon animals as upon individuals. For instance, I have tried morphine hypodermically on some vicious horses with excellent effect, while on others it has acted in precisely an opposite way. You can never tell how it will operate until you have experimented, which makes it dangerous."—*Times-Democrat.*

Many bears are being killed in the Catskills this season.

THE TWO WORDS

One day a harsh word, rashly said,
Upon an evil journey sped,
And like a sharp and cruel dart,
It pierced a fond and loving heart;
It turned a friend into a foe,
And everywhere brought pain and woe.

A kind word followed it one day,
Flew swiftly on its blessed way;
It healed the wound, it soothed the pain,
And friends of old were friends again;
It made the hate and anger cease,
And everywhere brought joy and peace.

But yet the harsh word left a trace
The kind word could not quite efface,
And though the heart its love regained,
It bore a scar that long remained:
Friends could forgive but not forget.
Or lose the sense of keen regret.

Oh, if we would but learn to know
How swift and sure our words can go,
How would we weigh with utmost care
Each thought before it sought the air,
And only speak the words that move
Like white-winged messengers of love!
—*L. E. Diekenga.*

PITH AND POINT.

A land grabber—A steam shovel.

Knows the ropes—The hangman.—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

The farther a man gets away from a dollar the bigger it looks.—*Statesman.*

The people of the territory of Dakota believe in a future state.—*Washington Critic.*

Somehow men really seem to enjoy it when their tailors give them fits.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The most elastic imagination fails to discern any beauty in city snow.—*Philadelphia Times.*

The dishonest butcher is always willing to meat his customomers half weigh.—*Boston Transcript.*

Although he covets it from birth,
And covets it through life's brief span,
Man never, never gets the earth.
It is the earth that gets the man.

No man who sits cross-legged in a crowded street car can ever be picked out by an admiring populace for a patriot.—*Baltimore American.*

It is written in substance in the big book that people who want to own the Earth cannot expect much of a share in Heaven.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

When ice is thick, and deep's the snow,
And winter days are drear O!
Man wants but little here below
Zero.
—*Boston Courier.*

Bobby (who lives in an east side Harlem flat)—"Pa, why are they called 'Apartment' houses?" Father (a victim)—"Because they come apart so easily."—*Epoch.*

A bride may be robed in yellow and stand with the bridegroom in a bower of yellow flowers and all that, but no amount of decoration will prevent the discovery of the couple's greenness at the first hotel they put up at.—*Springfield Union.*

ONLY A LITTLE WORD.

It was only a word
That the silence stirred,
But an import sad had it—
A knell of despair
To a loving pair—
'Twas her father's one word, "Git!"
—*Boston Budget.*

First bottle-nosed man—"McGuffy, there's too much money in the Treasury, I tell you." Second Ditto—"Well, now, between you and me and the Secretary, I wish I could only get the twist of me thumb on to about 25 cents av it."—*New York Journal.*

A Creston lover who addressed a love-scented letter to the object of his affection, asking the young lady to become his partner through life, inscribed on one corner of the envelope: "Sealed proposal." The result was he was awarded the contract.—*Omaha Bee.*

"How bright the heavenly stars are to-night, Mr. Sampson." "Ah, yes, Miss Smith, but they are dim and lusterless compared with certain earthly ones," he said, looking into her eyes. "And the wind," she went on, "how soft and low, as it gently moves the chestnut trees."

How Chinamen Handle Rattlesnakes.

While strolling through South Main street this afternoon a *Tribune* reporter was accosted by the keeper of a stand with the remark: "Look here! Beauties, ain't they?" holding up to view a raisin box, he rapped on the wire screen covering the top, and immediately was heard the well-known whirring noise made by the California rattlesnakes. Coiled up in the box was a mass of snakes from three to six feet long, nearly filling the box, wriggling and gliding into apparently inextricable knots and constantly in motion. This was explained to the reporter as a new industry which some boys living in the Santa Monica Mountains have started. The "rattlers" are caught by means of a slip-noose of cord and dumped into a tin box, and when the sport fails the tin box is covered and brought into town. The market man said that there is a fair commercial demand for "

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1888.

[Entered as second class matter at Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

—A Toronto dispatch says. Cashier Allen, of the Central Bank, absconded to the United States last week.

—Governor Semple, of Washington Territory, has signed the bill giving the ballot to the women of that Territory.

—Latest advices say that 35 miners perished in last Tuesday's disaster at the Wellington colliery, in British Columbia.

—The fruit growers along the Hudson river, in New York, predict that the peaches are all killed by the recent severe cold.

—The revenues of the Government for the month of January, from all sources, exceeds the expenditures $14,000,000.

—The weather has moderated considerably in the West, and the blockaded railroads are being rapidly cleared of the snow obstructions.

—Indiana Democrats, in conference at Indianapolis, favored President Cleveland's renomination and boomed Gov. Gray for Vice President.

—The monument to Vice President Hendricks to be erected at Indianapolis is to cost $15,000. The statue will be of bronze and is to be cast in Italy.

—An epidemic has broken out among the Indians at Poplar River, Montana. The doctors pronounce it erysipelas and contagious. About twenty have died.

—There has been great loss of life on the Canadian Pacific Railroad on account of snow slides. Floods now take the place of snow, and travel is almost stopped.

—The ice gorge at St. Louis, Mo., has broken, and it slowly crashed down, grinding into ruins nearly $1,500,000 worth of property in steamboats, barges and ferry boats.

—Four destructive fires are reported in the North Sunday, one in New York State and the others in Pennsylvania. The combined losses are estimated to be over half a million dollars.

—A shooting affray occurred in Knoxville, Tenn., Sunday, in which the city editor of the *Journal* and his two assistants were wounded. One of the latter is likely to die of his injuries.

—The Senate has confirmed the nominations of C. H. Ward, of Georgia, to be Consul General at St. Petersburg; C. T. Litchfield, postmaster at Abingdon, Va., and R. M. Gardner, postmaster at Christiansburg, Va.

—John Wilson, a wealthy bachelor of Montgomery county, Ala., who died last week, left his entire fortune of 75,000 to the Orphan's Home and the Institution for Deaf, Dumb and Blinb Children in the city of Montgomery, Ala.

—The ice in Patapsco river and Chesapeake Bay is so heavy that few vessels venture up or down. A large fleet of schooners is reported in the bay. Ice boats are constantly at work to keep open the track to open water in the bay.

—Anthony Chabot, who died in Oakland, Cal., last week, deeded a lot and $100,000 in stocks to establish a sheltering home for women out of employment, and where children might be left during the day while their mothers are at work.

—The Virginia State Penitentiary buildings were burned down on Tuesday morning last. The Davis Shoe Company, of Boston, had leased the buildings, and employed some 400 convicts. Loss $250,000, insurance, $130,000. The convicts were quiet.

—During the past year there were established in this State, 12 carriage and wagon works, 27 cigar and tobacco factories, 26 cotton and woolen mills (the State leading in this branch), 31 flour and grist mills, 13 ice factories, 33 mines and quarries, 13 railroads, 9 street railways and 67 wood working establishments.

—A number of Democratic members of the House of Representatives from Kentucky, Tennessee, North Carolina, Texas, Missouri and other tobacco growing States, held a meeting last week and decided to unite in a request for the removal of J. R. Dodge, statistician of the Department of Agriculture, on account of the defects in his estimate of the the tobacco crop last summer.

—The loss of life and property on the great lakes has been greater the past year than in any year since 1863. 204 lives have been lost, and seventy-three vessels of $20,687 registered tons went down, representing a loss of $792,000 on hulls and $408,400 on cargoes. If the minor losses be added the whole loss would exceed two and a half millions.—*Raleigh Visitor.*

—Twenty thousand persons are said to have been on the ice of the Schulkill river on Sunday, within the boundaries of Fairmount Park in Philadelphia. Toe bycyclists were out in force and had no difficulty in passing the skaters. Not a single accident was reported. The sport was continued until late in the evening. The air holes and dangerous places were marked out by red lights to warn the skaters away.

MORE RAILROADS.—The Danville *Register* of a recent date says that Mr. Coleman introduced into the Virginia legislature a bill to incorporate the Danville and North Carolina Railroad Company. The bill provides a railroad from Danville to some point on the North Carolina line, through the territory of that State to a connection with the Cape Fear and Vadkin Valley Railroad and the proposed Roanoke & Southern Railroad.

KNIGHTS OF LABOR. — The State Assembly, Knights of Labor, at the recent meeting in Greensboro, elected the following officers for the ensuing year: State Master Workman, John Nichols; Worthy Foreman, J. W. Gordon (col.), State Secretary, G. L. Tonnoffski; Financial Secretary, W. E. Hardison (col.); Treasurer, D. R. Julian. A resolution was passed urging the passage of the Blair bill by Congress, and asking the legislature for a reform in the matter of working the public roads by a mixture of convicts and taxation. A resolution was passed forbidding every political discussion in the assembly. Another resolution favoring the election of United States Senators by the people was also adopted. — *Visitor.*

SANTA ANNA, Cal., Jan. 27.—C. B. Hitchcock, an old citizen, and his wife, were murdered Monday night by two Germans named Aushlag and Deiker, and the murderers were hanged by vigilants last night. Hitchcock had sold his farm to Aushlag, and the deed was acknowledged and the money paid Monday. Aushlag and Deiker accompanied Hitchcock and his wife home and that night murdered the couple and buried them. Their disappearance awakened the suspicions of the neighbors, who made a search, found the bodies and sufficient evidence to convince them that Aushlag and Deiker had planned everything beforehand, so they strung them up to a tree and they were still hanging this evening.

SPRINGFIELD, O., Jan. 26.—An extensive and systematic coal steal has been discovered at Bainbridge, Ross county, Ohio. A car load of coal would at times disappear in a single night, and the peculation became so extensive that the railroad company employed detectives to unearth the thieves. The result has been the arrest of fifteen prominent people of Bainbridge, including the city marshall, a hotel keeper and a Presbyterian minister. The detectives say that half the citizens of the town are implicated in the steal. The peculations amount to many hundreds of dollars, and the extent of them may be imagined when it is known though coal is universally used in Bainbridge, not a single car load has been billed to a resident of that place this winter.

ALLENTOWN, Pa., Jan. 25.—The thread mill of the Barbour Thread Company, containing 4,800 bales of Irish flax was damaged by fire early this morning, the mill and machinery to the amount of $30,000 and the flax to the amount of $85,000. The mill has just been completed, and was to have been started for the first time to-day. There is no insurance and no explanation how the fire originated.

—The cotton industry in the Southern States is gradually becoming one of the most important industries in the country, says *Demorest's Magazine.* "All over the South great activity is displayed, and new mills are being continually erected. At Columbus, Ga., one company has added 8,000 spindles to its mill. The cost of building some of the mills has been from $100,000 to $500,000, and after they have been erected it has been found necessary, owing to the large increase in the work, to extend them. At Galveston, $1,000,000 has been expended in building a mill. All this vast expenditure of capital has been the means of giving employment to thousands of people, and the result has been that the working people of the South have bettered their condition. All the resources of the Southern States are being rapidly developed, and if this activity continues, the New South in a few years will be the great rival of the North in the commercial world."

—The Adjutant General of North Carolina reports the entire State Guard force at 1,112 members, consisting of 23 white companies of infantry two colored infantry companies and one white cavalry. Five companies have been formed and equipped during the past year. The companies are located at the following points: Tarboro, Greenville, Raleigh, Goldsboro, Washington, Elizabeth City, Fayetteville, Wilmington, Maxton, Clinton, Warrenton, Palmyra, Winston, Waynesville, Durham, Oxford, Reidsville, Statesville, Lincolnton, Monroe, Charlotte, Dallas and Scotland Neck. The State is pretty well covered, and in a few hours any point can be reached. The entire force is equipped for full service. The State holds about 1,600 rifles for troops, besides about 500 in the possession of military schools in Lagrange, Oxford, Siler City, Bingham, Kings Mountain, Asheville, &c.

Officials of Pike county, Ky., have applied to the Governor for troops to defend the people against the Hatfield gang. Troops were refused, but the people were given permission to arm themselves. The sheriff of Pike county has invaded West Virginia, but a West Virginia sheriff is out with a posse to drive him back to Kentucky.

—Secretary Bruner, of the Agricultural Department, received a letter from Congressman Henderson a few days ago, in which he said: "I am assured that funds for the experiment stations will be amply provided for in the urgent deficiency bill. This will be hurried through Congress in a few days." If passed, this bill (known commonly as the Hatch bill) will give North Carolina $115,000.—*State Chronicle.*

CONGRESS.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 24. — Among the bills introduced in the Senate were: For the formation of the State of Montana. That part of the President's Message relating to the Pacific Railroad was referred to a committee of seven.

In the House, a bill passed authorizing the construction of a bridge across the Mississippi river at Memphis, Tenn. The House Committee on Commerce considered the question of Congressional inquiry into the Reading strike. The committee, however, seem averse to any Congressional interference. Important amendments to the Internal Revenue laws were favorably reported by the Judiciary committee. It is a substitute for the bill to amend the internal revenue laws, introduced by Mr. Henderson, of North Carolina In its present shape the bill abolishes all minimum penalties for infraction of the revenue law and confers upon the courts discretion in the imposition of punishment within the limit fixed by the statute. It forbids the issue of a warrant in such cases upon information and belief, except upon affidavit made by a collector or deputy collector, or revenue agent, and with this exception no warrants are to be issued except upon sworn complaint, setting forth the facts as within the personal knowledge of the affiant. Payment of fees for warrants is forbidden unless there be conviction or prosecution has been authorized by the United States Attorney, or unless the prosecution was begun by information or indictment. The bill makes all warrants returnable before the nearest judicial officer, who may make a preliminary examination and discharge, bail or commit to prison the person under arrest. Circuit courts of the United States and District Courts are also authorized to appoint as many commissioners in their districts as may be necessary.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—Mr. Henderson's great remedial measure was reported yesterday from the Judiciary Committee. Two sections of eight in original have been amended and two dropped. The bill as a whole will be passed at this session. It is a monument of Mr. Henderson's patience, learning and patriotism.

Mr. Simmons introduced a bill to refund to Freedman's Bank depositors the amount of their deposits; also a bill to prescribe the weight of standard silver dollars, to enlarge the legal character of the same and to permit issues of silver certificates.

Mr. Brower introduced a bill for the relief of the Kernersville Manufacturing Company. It provides for a rebate of $642 internal taxes.

Mr. Johnston reported favorably a bill providing for a public building at Asheville. He also reported back bills for relief of heirs of J. Wheeler, and for relief of James Price.

Mr. Henderson presented to day the petition of the faculty of the University of North Carolina in favor of removing the duty on all imported goods.

Mr. Simmons has introduced a bill providing for the construction of a revenue cutter as a successor to the cutter Stevens.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26.— Senator Ransom was this morning authorized by the Commerce Committee to report favorably the bill for the construction of a five hundred thousand dollars lighthouse at Cape Hatteras.

The Senate then took up the bill giving a pension of $2,000 yearly to the widow of Gen. John A. Logan. After a long debate Mr. Berry called for the ayes and nays on the passage of the bill and the bill passed—yeas 55, nays 7. Negative votes were given by Messrs. Berry, Coke, Colquitt, Harris, Reagan, Saulsbury and Vance.

On motion of Mr. Vest a like bill, increasing to $2,000 a year the pension of the widow of Gen. Frank P. Blair, was passed by a vote of 64 to 6.

On motion of Mr. Quay, the Senate took from the calendar and passed the bill increasing the pension for total deafness to $30 per month (from 13), and allowing proportionate rating for partial deafness. He stated that the entire increased expense to the Treasury under the bill would not exceed $100,000 per year.

Nothing of importance in the House.

WASHINGTON, January 27.—Senate not in session to-day.

HOUSE.—The Commerce Committee of the House has decided to report back Mr. Anderson's resolution providing for congressional inquiry into the Reading strike, with a recommendation that the whole subject be referred to the Inter-State Commerce Commission.

The House Committee on Elections to-day disposed of the Indiana contested election case, by ordering a report to the House, declaring the seat vacant, on the ground that Mr. White (the sitting member), is ineligible, while Mr. Lowry, the contestant, did not have a majority of the votes cast. The adoption of the report by the House would necessitate another election in the Sixth Indiana district.

Mr. White, of New York, introduced a bill for the protection and administration of forests on public lands. Referred.

Hon. John Henderson's Great Bill.

WASHINGTON, January 27.— Mr. Henderson, of North Carolina, delivered to-day to Chairman McMillan, of the Sub-Committee on Ways and Means, on internal revenue reform, the draft of sections to be included in the new tariff bill, he having been requested to prepare the same. It was accepted and will be reported to the full committee.

As drafted it includes these features: Total repeal of the tobacco tax—smoking, chewing, leaf, snuff, cigars, cigarettes, cheroots,—$30,000,000. Total repeal of the license taxes—wholesale, $416,304.06, retail, $4,587,268.21, together with assessments and penalties clause.

The total repeal of the fruit brandy tax, $1,090,379.07; the small tax on stills and the manufacturers of stills. Storekeepers and guagers are abolished, so far as concerns the small distilleries, the payment of storekeepers and guagers who entered on duty before their commissions were issued, is barred by the ruling of the Comptroller.

All the remedial features are included in his bill, recently reported by the Judiciary committee, his object being to have two opportunities. Mr. Henderson hardly expects the whole of the reduction mentioned. It is considered probable that a Ways and Means Committee will report a tariff bill within 3 weeks, and that the following features will be included:

Tobacco reduced twenty millions; fruit brandy the greater part of one million, ten cents being left on the gallon; a rebate on the tobacco and brandy on hand; the abolition of storekeepers in small distilleries. There are also remedial features concerning punishment, etc.

Messrs. Mills, Breckenride and perhaps other members of the Ways and Means Committee, are in favor of the total repeal of the fruit brandy tax, and have been all along since the last Congress.

THE GREAT SNOW STORM.

Drifts Forty Feet Deep—Miles of Cars Snowed In — Sufferings of Passengers on Embargoed Trains.

PITTSFIELD, Mass., Jan. 27.—Five long passenger trains on the Boston & Albany Railroad are snow-bound here, awaiting news of the opening of the road before proceeding further. The last St. Louis express spent last night in a snow drift near Washington cut. There were over one hundred passengers on board, but notwithstanding the fact that the thermometer marked ten degrees below zero, they did not suffer from cold. The fast mail, which left Boston last evening for the West, spent the night in a drift one mile from Hinsdale. Passengers suffered from the cold greatly, and many ladies were prostrated. A number of children were badly frostbitten. They could obtain but little to eat, but a country drug store supplied the passengers with brandy.

Three engines with a snow plow are stuck in a drift near Richmond Furnace. Freight trains covering over a mile of track are snowed in near Shakers, and much perishable goods will be lost.

In many places the snow has drifted to the depth of forty feet. A passenger train that goes two miles an hour is considered to be making good time.

NEW YORK, Jan. 27. — A milk famine is threatened, as milk trains over many of the roads are buried in the snow drifts with the contents of the cans frozen solid. Sixty cars loaded with milk are snowed in near Middleton, on the Erie road. Milk trains over the Pennsylvania Railroad are the only ones in to-day.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Jan 27.—The mail train from the North on the Connecticut River Railroad, due at Holyoke at 6 o'clock last night, became stalled in a cut two miles north of that city, and a gang of men went to work this morning to dig it out. The snow was blowing about so thick that nothing could be seen a few feet distant, and the 1:30 train from Greenfield dashed into the gang, killing three men and injuring another fatally.

RICHMOND, Quebec, Jan. 27.—Snow has fallen steadily since yesterday, and is now from six to eight feet deep. The mercury is now below zero. Railroads are blockaded, and travel on the country roads is entirely suspended.

RUTLAND, Vt., January 27.—The train which left Boston yesterday morning arrived this afternoon—21 hours late. It went no further, but started back at 6 o'clock with two engines and two passenger coaches. It got as far as East Clarendon, when the entire train with the exception of one of the engines left the rails. No one was injured. There are eleven locomoties at Shelburn to-night, trying to move the train from Montreal due here at 10:35 last night.

This is the worst blockade ever known here. The surrounding country is badly choked up, and roads are impassable. Snow is falling, the weather is bitter cold, and it promises to be the most severe night of the season. The wind is blowing and is still drifting snow, filling up railroad tracks almost as fast as they are cleared.

NEW YORK, Jan. 26.—Reports from eastern and northern New York show that the storm is almost as severe in those sections as it was in New England. It began last night and by morning over a foot of snow had fallen, a high wind then set in and the snow is piling up in great drifts. A dispatch from Albany says that all railroads centreing there are in bad condition, and trains are many hours late. The high wind is making matters worse each hour. An Associated Press correspondent at Middleton reports the limited express from St. Louis, on the Erie road, fast in a snow drift one mile west of that city. The track at that place crosses low flat meadows, and the wind has drifted the snow until it is higher than the cars. The limited express had been in the drift over three hours when the dispatch was sent, and as the drifts are growing larger the prospects for its getting out soon are poor. Three other trains are stalled at the same place.

PORT JERVIS, Jan. 26.— Snow began falling at 6 p. m., yesterday, and continued until this morning, 8 inches being added to the mass already on the ground. Early this morning the wind began blowing furiously from the west, making huge drifts. Travel on the Erie road is almost suspended. No trains from New York have reached here, though some have got within a few miles of the village. An express train from the west, which passed through here at 10 o'clock this morning, is stalled in a snow bank. With the aid of two engines it made but six miles all day. More than a dozen engines, on the mountain side, near this place, are making efforts to get through, aided by all the men possible to be secured. All freight trains have been abandoned. The drifts on the railroad in many places are ten feet deep. It is the worst block since 1857.

WHITEHALL, Jan. 26.—A terrible snow storm is raging along the west shore of Lake Champlain. It is the worst storm that has visited this section in years. Two feet of snow has already fallen. It is drifting badly and trains are many hours late.

READING, Pa., Jan. 26.—The worst snow storm that has visited this section for several years prevailed here to-day. It was only about a foot deep on a level, but it drifted to such an extent and was accompanied by such a violent wind that some of the country roads are simply impassable. Trains on the Reading and branches were all late, and the Columbia Railroad train, which was due here at 2:30 this afternoon, is not expected in to-night, as it is lying between two snow-drifts at Marietta Junction. At some places along the railroad the snow has drifted ten and fifteen feet deep. A similar state of affairs exists throughout the coal regions, and in consequence not a single colliery was in operation this afternoon, and not a ton of coal has been shipped since yesterday.

STATE NEWS.

—Newton *Enterprise*: Brother H. H. Crowson, the veteran founder of newspapers, issued last week the first number of a new paper in Hickory, and named it the *Clipper*.

—New Bern *Journal*: A seal was captured by J. B. Shines, at Dawson's Creek, on Neuse river, January 20th. It was between five and six feet long, ten inches in diameter and thirty inches around. About 19 pounds of oil was taken from it.

—The trustees of the University of North Carolina will meet in Raleigh, February 16th, 1888. At the same time there will be a reunion of the class of 1887 to assist in the formation of a junior alumni association. It is proposed to act not in antagonism to the already established Association of Alumni, but in alliance with it.

—Fayetteville *Observer*: With Dr. Pritchard, who has just closed a week of earnest labor in our midst, will go the heartfelt thanks of God's people, irrespective of denomination, and for his success in winning souls to Christ, the prayers of a multitude of God's people shall ascend night and day as one voice.

—Raleigh *News-Observer*: Among the enterprises on tapis for Raleigh is a new gas company, which will be organized this week by Julius Lewis, Esq. ——The roads leading into the city are now practically impassable. So long as this is the case, just so long will business be dull. There must be action in the matter of improving the roads.

—Greensboro *Patriot*: The trestle over Thomas Creek, on the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railroad, is now complete, and the track will be laid to Flat Shoals station, 8 miles from Mt. Airy, in a few days. —— Work in the coal mines at Walnut Cove has suspended during the rough weather.

—A telegram to the *News-Observer* dated Black Mountain, January 20, says: On the headquarters of the Toe river in Yancey county, about 12 miles from here, a few days since, Wm. M. Stepp, while hunting crows in company with John Stepp, was caught in a steel trap that had been set in the brush to catch bears. But for the trash on the trap his legs would have been cut off. His companion released him.

—The Durham *Tobacconist* advises against planting white burley tobacco. It says: "A prominent planter, and a gentleman who has considerable experience, informs us that it is utterly impracticable to make a success of the white burley in North Carolina and Virginia. It cannot be successfully grown.

—Raleigh *News-Observer*: During last year there were more than 2,000 families who came from other States and countries and settled in North Carolina, the majority of them lead by men of energy and some means and of such a class as to benefit the State. ——Keep up the savings bank boom, by all means, everywhere in the State. Nothing but good can come of such agitation as that. A savings bank will do well at every centre of trade and industry.

—The marble from Nanthala, Swain county, is now shipped as fast as quarried to the North and the demand exceeds the supply. 40 hands and improved machinery are not enough to meet the demand.

—High Point *Enterprise*: A railroad meeting was held at Trinity College Tuesday night to obtain the sentiment of our citizens as to the best mode of getting the Winston & Fayetteville road built. A resolution was introduced, and after much debate, passed, pledging Trinity township to raise $5,000 by taxation and to be paid in installments. It is generally understood, however, that the money will be raised by private subscription.

—The contract for building the Teachers' Assembly Hall at Morehead City, has been awarded to Messrs. J. A. Wilson and Company, of Wilson's Mills, N. C. The contract specifies that the building must be ready for occupancy by May 1st. It will be constructed on a much more elegant plan than first proposed.

—The Steele Creek Presbyterian church in Mecklenburg county, the largest country church in the State, was destroyed by fire last week. The church society was organized in 1760.

Saved His Life.

Mr. D. I. Wilcoxson, of Horse Cave, Ky., says he was, for many years, badly afflicted with Phthisie, also Diabetes; the pains were almost unendurable and would sometimes almost throw him into convulsions. He tried Electric Bitters and got relief from first bottle and after taking six bottles, was entirely cured, and had gained in flesh eighteen pounds. Says he positively believes he would have died, had it not been for the relief afforded by Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by Dr. V O. Thompson, Winston, N. C.

Contagious Blood Poisoning.

Col. B. H. Kieser, editor and proprietor of the Opeika, Ala., Times, writes: "While a young man I contracted a disease which stuck to me for years. For five years past I walked with difficulty. Finally I tried S. S. S. After using half a dozen bottles, I could walk seven miles in a day, and I have not had a return of the old pains since. I am sixty-eight years old, and, thanks to S. S. S., I feel now like a young man."

Mr. C. W. Langhill, of Savannah, Ga., who had a well developed case of contagious blood poisoning, which a physician tried in vain to cure, began taking S. S. S. He writes: "After using the medicine a short time, I was entirely cured, and I am to day, a perfectly well man."

Mr. F. Woehl, No. 211 North Avenue, Chicago, writes: "I deem it my duty to thank you for the cure I received from your excellent medicine. I contracted a severe case of blood poisoning about two years ago. Hearing of your medicine I went to a drug store, the proprietor of which persuaded me to buy a preparation of his own, which he said was a sure cure. I used six bottles of his stuff, and grew worse all the time. At last I got disgusted, and despaired of a cure. I met a friend who told me that your medicine had cured him. I went to the same druggist again, and demanded your medicine. He reluctantly sold me twelve bottles, and I am now perfectly cured. I write this for the benefit of sufferers, to prevent their being deceived by false representations. Thanking you again for the benefit received from your medicine, I remain respectfully yours."

Mr. Geo. O. Wellman, Jr., of Salem, Mass., writes: "I was suffering with blood poison, and was treated several months with mercury and potash, only to make me worse. The potash took away my appetite and gave me dyspepsia, and both gave me rheumatism. I then took sarsaparillas, etc. All these sarsaparilla mixtures have potash in them. This made me still worse, as it drove the poison farther into my system. A friend insisted I should take Swift's Specific, and it cured me of the blood poison, drove the mercury and potash out of my system, and to-day I am as well as I ever was."

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

THE CENTURY MAGAZINE.

WITH the November, 1887, issue THE CENTURY commences its thirty-fifth volume with a regular circulation of almost 250,000. The War Papers and the Life of Lincoln increased its monthly edition by 100,000. The latter history having recounted the events of Lincoln's early years, and given the necessary survey of the political condition of the country, reaches a new period, with which his secretaries were most intimately acquainted. Under the caption

LINCOLN IN THE WAR,

the writers now enter on the more important part of their narrative, viz.: the early years of the War and President Lincoln's part therein.

SUPPLEMENTARY WAR PAPERS,

following the "battle series" by distinguished generals, will describe interesting features of army life, tunnelling from Libby Prison, narrative of personal adventure, etc. General Sherman will write on the "Grand Strategy of the War."

KENNAN ON SIBERIA.

Except the Life of Lincoln and the War Articles, no more important series has ever been undertaken by THE CENTURY than this of Mr. Kennan's. With the previous preparation of four years' travel and study in Russia and Siberia, the author undertook a journey of 15,000 miles for the special investigation here required. An introduction from the Russian Minister of the Interior admitted him to the principal mines and prisons, where he became acquainted with some three hundred State exiles,—Liberals, Nihilists, and others,—and the series will be a startling as well as accurate revelation of the exile system. The many illustrations by the artist and photographer, Mr. George A. Frost, who accompanied the author, will add greatly to the value of his articles.

A NOVEL BY EGGLESTON

with illustrations will run through the year. Shorter novels will follow by Cable and Stockton. Shorter fictions will appear every month.

MISCELLANEOUS FEATURES

will comprise several illustrated articles on Ireland, by Charles De Kay; papers touching the field of the Sunday-School Lessons, illustrated by E. L. Wilson; wild Western life, by Theodore Roosevelt; the English Cathedrals, by Mrs. van Rensselaer, with illustrations by Pennell; Dr. Buckley's valuable papers on Dreams, Spiritualism, and Clairvoyance; essays in criticism, art travel, and biography; poems; cartoons; etc.

By a special offer the numbers for the past year (containing the Lincoln history) may be secured with a year's subscription from November, 1887, twenty-four issues in all, for $6.00, or, with the last year's numbers handsomely bound, $7.50.

Published by THE CENTURY Co., 33 East 17th Street, New York.

ST. NICHOLAS
FOR YOUNG FOLKS.

SINCE its first issue, in 1873, this magazine has maintained, with undisputed recognition, the position it took at the beginning,—that of being the most excellent juvenile periodical ever printed. The best known names in literature were on its list of contributors from the start,—Bryant, Longfellow, Thomas Hughes, George MacDonald, Bret Harte, Bayard Taylor, Frances Hodgson Burnett, James T. Fields, John G. Whittier; indeed the list is so long that it would be easier to tell the few authors of note who have *not* contributed to "the world's child magazine."

The Editor, MARY MAPES DODGE,

author of "Hans Brinker; or, The Silver Skates," and other popular books for young folks,—and for grown-up folks, too,—has a remarkable faculty for knowing and entertaining children. Under her skillful leadership, ST. NICHOLAS brings to thousands of homes on both sides of the water knowledge and delight.

ST. NICHOLAS IN ENGLAND

It is not alone in America that ST. NICHOLAS has made its great success. The London *Times* says: "It is above anything we produce in the same line." The *Scotsman* says: "There is no magazine that can successfully compete with it."

The Coming Year of St. Nicholas.

The fifteenth year begins with the number for November, 1887, and the publishers can announce: Serial and Short Stories by Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, Frank R. Stockton, H. H. Boyesen, Joel Chandler Harris, J. T. Trowbridge, Col. Richard M. Johnston, Louisa M. Alcott, Professor Alfred Church, William H. Rideing, Washington Gladden, Harriett Prescott Spofford, Amelia E. Barr, Frances Courtenay Baylor, Harriet Upton, and many others. Edmund Alton will write a series of papers on the "Routine of the Republic." — how the President works at the White House, and how the affairs of the Treasury, the State and War Departments, etc., are conducted; Joseph O'Brien, a well known Australian journalist, will describe "The Great Island Continent"; Elizabeth Robins Pennell will tell of "London Christmas Pantomimes" [Alice in Wonderland]; John Burroughs will write "Meadow and Woodland Talks with Young Folk," etc., etc. Mrs. Burnett's short serial will be, the editor says, a worthy successor to her famous "Little Lord Fauntleroy," which appeared in ST. NICHOLAS.

Why not try St. Nicholas this year for the young people in the house. Begin with the November number. Send us $3.00, or subscribe through booksellers and newsdealers. The Century Co., 33 East 17th St., New York.

Call and get club rates.

THIS PAPER is on file in Philadelphia at the Newspaper Advertising Agency of Messrs. N. W. AYER & SON, our authorized agents.

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WILLIAM DORSHEIMER, EDITOR.

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A clean, pure, bright and interesting FAMILY PAPER.

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NURSERY STOCK

For Winter and Spring Sales, 1887-8.

I have a large stock of

APPLE TREES,

Two and three years old, good varieties, that I will

CLOSE OUT CHEAP

ALSO,

Plum, Cherry, Grape,

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Address

J. VAN. LINDLEY,

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Dec. 29, '87—2m.

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NEXT TO POSTOFFICE.

All Winter Goods Away Marked Down.

FINE ASSORTMENT

Winter Wraps.

LARGE JOB LOT

LADIES ZOUCLE JERSEYS.

Big drive in all Silk Ribbons.

2,000 yards Cloth in remnants.

Best line Ladies and Gents Underwear at cost.

Feathers, Hat Ornaments, Ladies Fine Felt Hats, Hat Trimmings, Fine Shoes, newest style, Gossameres, Blankets, Shawls, &c.

Ostrich Tips, 50 cents a bunch.

Wings, 5 cents each.

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Ladies Felt Hats 25 cents each.

Mens' Shoes, in 7s and 8s only, at half price.

Men's and Boys' Clothing in great variety.

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Musical Instruments.

Best quality of Violin Strings.

600 yards of remnant Cloths, 1 and 2 yard lengths, 25c. per yard.

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D. D. SCHOULER,
Next door to Postoffice,
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Jan. 26, 1888—tf.

1888.

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PHILADELPHIA.

CHEAPEST, BRIGHTEST, FRESHEST AND BEST.

THE MOST COMPLETE NEWSPAPER

Published in Philadelphia.

The Times is the most widely read newspaper published in Pennsylvania. Its readers are among the more intelligent, progressive and thrifty people of every faith. It is emphatically an **independent** newspaper—"Independent in everything; neutral in nothing." Its discussion of public men and public measures is always fearless and in the interest of public integrity, honest government and prosperous industry, and it knows no party or personal allegiance in treating public issues. In the broadest and best sense a family and general newspaper.

The News of the World—The TIMES has all the facilities of advanced journalism for gathering news from all quarters of the Globe, in addition to that of the Associated Press, now covering the whole world in its scope, making it the perfection of a **newspaper**, with everything carefully edited to occupy the smallest space.

The Coming Year will be one of universal public interest in the United States. Party organs will perform their duties as party interests shall demand, but the rapidly growing intelligence and independence of the age calls for the independent newspaper when great political conflicts are to be met. Grave problems of revenue, of finance, of commerce, of industry, of science, of art and of every phase of enlightened progress are in constant course of solution by the people of the Union, and the progressive newspaper is ever in the lead in every struggle for advancement.

The Times is a one-cent paper only in price. It aims to have the largest circulation by deserving it, and claims that it is unsurpassed in all the essentials of a great metropolitan newspaper,

Specimen Copies of any addition will be sent free to any one sending their address.

Sunday Edition—16 pages—Handsomely illustrated, $2 a year. **Weekly**, $1.

Terms—Daily, $3 per annum; $1 for four months; 30 cents per month; delivered by carriers for 6 cents per week; Sunday edition, an immense quadruple sheet of 128 colums, elegantly illustrated, $2 per annun; 5 cents per copy; Daily and Sunday, $5 per annum; 50 cents per month. Weekly edition, $1 per annum.

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CLUBBING RATES:

Press and Daily Times,	$4.00
" " Weekly Times,	2.25
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The People's Press.

THURSDAY, FERBUARY 2, 1888.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

—See notice of Outlaw & Vaughn's Feather Renovator.

—Weather fair and pleasant, but ice on the ground yet in many places.

—The Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railroad will be extended to Wilmington.

—Ab Stafford, (col.) is in jail charged with stealing wool from J. W. Leak.

—Geo. E. Nissen & Co., are paying CASH for good spokes and hub timber. Jan. 26–4t

—Last week there were 27 prisoners in Forsyth county jail, and only 2 in Stokes county jail.

—It is stated that *Springback*, a field trial dog, was recently sold in Thomasville for $500.

—The summer residence of Mrs. R. L. Patterson, at Blowing Rock, Watauga county, is completed.

—See D. S. Reid's new advertisement, one door above Orinoco Warehouse. Headquarters for low prices.

—We notice that James W. Reid and Patrick H. Winston have associated themselves as Attorneys at Law, in Idaho.

—It is reported that the prospect of a repeal of the tax on tobacco and brandy is good, notwithstanding it meets with some opposition.

—The Lovefeast of the Female Missionary Society, Wednesday evening, February 1st. Address by Rev. Mr. Norman, of the M. E. church.

—The *Republican* says: Jailor Bradford in summing up his first year's record as keeper of the jail, finds that 450 prisoners have been confined within its walls during the past 12 months.

—The receipts of the Rainbow Supper at the Belo House last week, amounted to between $60 and $70. The proceeds were equally divided between the Salem Home and Salem and Winston Hospital.

—At the election of commencement officers at the State University, P. E. Ransom, of Weldon, was chosen Chief Marshall, and W. F. Shaffner, of Salem, Chief Ball Manager.

—Thanks to J. R. Brickenstein for a copy of "Reminiscences of the Moravian church at Lititz, Pa. The church Centennial Exercises, and an Appendix" full of interesting notes, by Francis P. Hart. The pamphlet is neatly printed, illustrated and very interesting, especially to Moravians.

FIRE AT WALNUT COVE.—Quite a destructive fire occurred at Walnut Cove, Thursday night at about eight o'clock, which consumed the 4 new store-rooms recently built by Dr. Lash and occupied by Wilder & Adams, John Bailey and Dr. Lash, in which was the post office. We learn that a great many of the goods from the stores were saved, but of course greatly damaged. There was some insurance, but we have not learned how much.

We learn that in addition to the 4 stores burned at Walnut Cove, the Cabill Mill was also consumed. It took fire at about 3 o'clock on Friday morning. It is supposed that it was set on fire. Loss $6,000; insurance $4,000.—*Greensboro Workman.*

The Mail Routes.

We are indebted to H. B. Zevely, of the firm of A. N. Zevely & Son, Washington, D. C., for the information given below which will be interesting to the public:

The following mail routes in this vicinity, have been let for 4 years from July next:

From Salem via Friedberg and Yokely to Carlisle, Davidson county, twice a week to Ed. Parker, of London, Ky.

From Salem, by Winston, Bethania, Tobaccoville, Five Forks, Dalton, Culler, Pilot Mountain, Bliss and Flat Shoal to Mt. Airy, will not be let now, but will be put in the miscellaneous advertisement to be issued next month. This is owing to the progress of the C. F. & Y. V. R. R., after the advertisement of September 15th, 1887, was prepared by the P. O. Department, which necessitates the change in star service.

Germanton to Old Richmond will be re-advertised.

Winston to Danbury awarded to S. D. Castleman, Washington, D. C.

Winston to Mocksville awarded to Edward Parker, London, Ky.

Winston to Salem Chapel, awarded to Z. T. Carpenter, of Washington, D. C.

Winston to Yadkinville, awarded to Jno B. Anglin, Penn's Store, Va.

We regret to learn that the senior partner of the firm, A. N. Zevely, a native of Salem, and well known here, is yet confined to his room, too feeble to attend to business.

NEW BOOKS.—Gretchen, by Mrs Holmes. Moravian Hymn Books, Gospel Hymns, &c., &c., at Salem Book store.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTERS FROM OUR FRIENDS.

Editors People's Press:—Thinking that some account of the far away Cherokees may not be without interest to some of your readers, we venture to send this communication.

The Christmas festivities at Spring-Place were considered by one and all, a most enjoyable occasion. For some weeks before Christmas, the neighborhood was canvassed by several young men, of which the result was quite a liberal donation on the part of the citizens.

Meanwhile the inmates of the parsonage were no less busy. Quite a large number of Christmas cakes were prepared, and waxen tapers made. The children of the Public School (which is located quite near) and Sunday School were practised in some Carols and Dialogues prepared for them. On Christmas Day the largest assemblage known in some years was present, the greater proportion being full bloods. The church presented an attractive appearance, as a large arch, consisting of a frame-work covered with sprigs of cedar, spanned the platform. From this was suspended one hundred and thirty sacks of candy presented by the community, also some gifts interchanged between friends and relatives.

An address, explanatory of the nature and observances of the day was made in English and Cherokee. The children gave their exercises, if not with skill and ability, with much heartiness and good-will A very enjoyable Love-feast was held, and a sack of candy, a taper, apples and cakes were presented to each child.

(It may be of interest here to remark, that the Cherokee language proper has no term for Christmas, save a word which means "shooting day." But when we "turn the medal" to the reproach of the white race be it said, the Cherokees have no profane words, but invariably swear in English.)

The hackneyed phrase, "hard times" is not misapplied here, as the election to the new Chieftain ship, which took place during the Autumn, was accompanied by the same excitement and depression which usually attends a Presidential campaign in "the States." It is positively known to the writer, that in several instances, the donation to the Christmas fund, though small within itself, was only effected by rigid self-denial on the part of the family.

It would certainly interest more fortunate children, in more favored localities, to see the delight with which the little Cherokees received their "ginger cakes." The dolls, birds, hearts and stars, are more highly prized than expensive toys elsewhere, as they are entirely unknown among themselves.

The Lovefeasts are also strictly a neighborhood affair. One family gives a quantity of flour, another lard, another a quantity of coffee, another so much sugar, another promises to bake a certain proportion, and thus it goes until the required amount is provided. As the regulation Lovefeast bun is unknown among them, they bake a sweet biscuit, which is very acceptable. The mugs having been destroyed during the war, and never replaced, each person provides himself with either a tin or teacup, which is replenished as often as emptied. Order and decorum are observed, although to many it serves as a meal, they having come quite a distance.

During the year an experiment was tried to interest a certain class of young people who seemed to feel out of place in the Sunday School, and who seemed to know no other method of spending Sunday afternoon except in listless lounging and sometimes more questionable methods. They were invited to the parsonage to join in singing Gospel Hymns, or any others suited to the day. They promptly responded to the invitation, and "practicing" has now become an "institution."—Though time and tune are often disregarded, there is no lack of earnest good will, and to use a Western phrase more expressive than elegant, they sing "with a vim." Some simple refreshments are handed them, and it must be said that though the daily surroundings of many of them are rude in the extreme, yet at no time have the family been disturbed by unseemly language or boisterous conduct. The girls have received instructions in deportment and needle-work, in which they manifest much interest Some juvenile periodicals have been subscribed for, and there seems to be, upon the whole, a desire for better things, and an effort at least to press forward and upward.

L.

Waughtown Items.

A general slipping and sliding on the ice causing several skinned and bruised places.

J. W. Witherington fell while carcarrying a stick of wood and came near putting out an eye.

Mr. Gray, Joshua Lybass and A. L. Nicholson have changed places of residence.

C. F. Nissen & Co., will send some 20 horses and mules South.

Sabbath School growing with M. J. Bodenhamer in charge.

S. J. Nissen has just returned from a trip South.

J. J. McQuiston is the clever clerk at Geo. E. Nissen & Co's store now; and Mc says come learn his prices and you will think the hard times are over. P.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no payment required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by Dr. V. O. Thompson, Winston, N. C.

RENOVATING FEATHERS.

Of all subjects that should engage the attention of the house keepers, none is entitled to more serious consideration than their bedding It is almost impossible to air sleeping apartments as often as they should be during the winter months. Hence the inevitable result is that the beds become more or less impure from this cause. Combining this cause with the primary impurity of feathers, as we find them when first taken from the fowl, will lead any one to the conclusion that purifying is an actual necessity, both for the sake of cleanliness and good health. But in this direction housewives have ever been confronted with an insurmountable difficulty—the proper facilities for cleansing their feathers.

We have known of some ladies being so annoyed by the offensive odor of their feather beds, that they ventured to wash them in boiling water, a task by no means pleasant, and in most cases with unsatisfactory results, not being able to dry them out properly.

Messrs. Outlaw & Vaughn have the latest improved machine for cleansing all grades of feathers, and they guarantee perfect satisfaction in every instance, or no charge will be made. Therefore it behooves every one who has a feather bed to consider their proposition and favor them with their patronage.

The Savings Bank.

Below we give the articles of incorporation, and also the list of signatures obtained at the meeting, the number having increased since to some sixty-five, to which additions are constantly being made:

—*Republican.*

Articles of Incorporation of the Forsyth Five Cent Savings Bank.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, } Forsyth County- }

The undersigned propose that they and their lawful associates shall become a corporation under the laws of North Carolina as contained in the enactment entitled, "An act to encourage thrift and economy by the incoporation of institutions for savings and savings banks," ratified the 7th day of March, 1887.

I. The name of the corporation shall be "The Forsyth Five Cent Savings Bank."

II. The corporation proposes to carry on the business of receiving money and loaning the same under all the privileges and restrictions contained in the aforesaid act.

III. The corporation's place of business shall be in the cities of Winston or Salem. N. C.

IV. The corporation shall exist for thirty years, but its existence may be lawfully extended.

V. The undersigned are the incorporators.

Winston, N. C., Jan. 21, 1888.

S. E. Allen,	H. Montague,
C. A. Hege,	J. C. Bessent,
A. H. Eller,	B. J. Shepperd,
J. Q. A. Barham,	J. M. Rogers,
G. W. Hinshaw,	V. W. Long,
H. H. Reynolds,	E. A. Ebert,
G. A. Atkins,	W. W. Wood,
A. J. Gales,	F. E. Hockard,
C. W. Vogler,	R. A. Womack,
A. G. Hough,	J. G. Blackburn,
M. F. Masten,	E. C. Strayhorn,
R. A. Spaugh,	Jno. D. Paylor,
I. H. Hanes,	R. Stephens,
W. T. Spach,	R. B. Kerner,
T. B. Douthit,	H. X. Dwire,
H. S. Leak,	J. H. Jefferson,

—A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending Jan. 28, 1888:

Ladies.

Mrs. Susan Crawford, Rebecky Huning, Miss Addie Zimmerman.

Gentlemen.

John S. Dordson, A. L. Mansore, T. D. Newton, Mr. J. H. Nifong, (2) F. S. Taylor, Mr. Eli Waisner, G. A. Williams.

Persons calling for these letters should say *Advertised*, and are required to pay 1c. for each letter.

T. B. DOUTHIT, P. M.

Don't Experiment.

You cannot afford to waste time in experimenting when your lungs are in danger. Consumption always seems, at first, only a cold. Do not permit any dealer to impose upon you with some cheap imitation of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, but be sure you get the genuine. Because he can make more profit he may tell you he has something just as good, or just the same. Don't be deceived, but insist upon getting Dr. King's New Discovery, which is guaranteed to give relief in all Throat, Lung and Chest affections.

Trial bottles free at Dr. V. O. Thompson's Drug Store.

MARRIED.

In Davidson county, Charles Tice to Miss Allie Hilton.

In Davidson county, Jan. 12th, W. H. Mize to Miss Eliza Weaver.

DIED.

In Charlotte, at the residence of his sister, J. G. Julian, of Winston. He leaves to his widow an insurance policy of $5,000.

In Davie county, January 17th, Jacob Foster, aged 50 years.

In this county, Jan. 23rd, Miss Elizabeth Wagoner, aged about 76 years.

In this county, Jan. 23rd, John Pratt, a well known and respected citizen. But a few weeks ago his son Wm. Pratt, died.

In this place, Jan. 20th, Dora Belle Sales, aged 19 years, 3 months and 23 days

In Stokes county, Jan. 23rd, S. S. Wall, a prominent and influential citizen.

In San Antonia, Texas, Prof. Wm. J. Bingham, of Orange county, in his 26th year. He went to Texas to seek relief from a bronchial trouble.

R. B. KERNER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WINSTON, N. C

OH! MY BACK
Every strain or cold attacks that weak back and nearly prostrates you.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS
QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY.
On Every Bottle.
Trade Mark
PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.
THE BEST TONIC
Strengthens the Muscles, Steadies the Nerves, Enriches the Blood, Gives New Vigor.

DR. J. L. MYERS, Fairfield, Iowa, says: "Brown's Iron Bitters is the best Iron medicine I have known in my 30 years' practice. I have found it specially beneficial in nervous or physical exhaustion, and in all debilitating ailments that bear so heavily on the system. Use it freely in my own family."

MR. W. F. BROWN, 527 Main St., Covington, Ky., says: "I was completely broken down in health and troubled with pains in my back. Brown's Iron Bitters entirely restored me to health."

Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$0 80 to 1 50
Corn, per bushel,	65 to 00
Oats, " "	45 to 00
Rye, " "	00 to 80
Barley, per bushel,	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	2 00 to 2 25
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 00
Peas, (white,) " "	0 00 to 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 1 00
Beans, (white) " "	1 00 to 1 25
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 to 00
Pork,	7 to 8
Lard,	8 to 00
Country Meat, (hog round,)	07 to 08
" Hams,	10 to 12
Green Apples, per bushel	0 00 to 0 00
Eggs,	15 to 15
Butter, per pound,	12 to 18
Tallow, " "	8 to 00
Beeswax, " "	00 to 18
Flax Seed, per bushel,	75 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bushel,	00 to 0 00
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 0 00
Cabbage, per pound,	2 to 0 08
Chickens,	13 to 20
Hay	40 to 45

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs.—Common, sound,	$ 4.00 to $ 5.50
" Medium,	5.50 to 9 00
" Good,	10.00 to 13.00
" Fine,	15.00 to 18.00
Leaf.—Common,	5.50 to 8.00
" Medium,	8.00 to 11.00
" Good,	12.50 to 15.00
Cutters.—Good,	23.00 to 30.00
" Fine,	33.00 to 38.00
Wrappers.—Common	25.00 to 38.00
" Medium,	25.00 to 35.00
" Good,	40.00 to 45.00
" Fine.	50.00 to 65.00

SALEM FEMALE ACADEMY,
SALEM, N. C.

HEALTHFUL LOCATION; BEAUTIful grounds; ample buildings with comfortable study-parlors, sleeping alcoves, bathing rooms; well graded and advanced course of study; special facilities for Music, Art, Languages and Commercial studies; refined home-life with good Christian training; special care of the individual pupil; eighty-three years of continuous experience and more than 6,000 alumnæ. For catalogue, address,

PRINCIPAL, SALEM FEMALE ACADEMY, Salem, N. C.

Did You Know It.

D. S. REID'S STORE,
1 DOOR ABOVE ORINOCO WAREHOUSE,
WINSTON, N. C.,
IS NOW HEADQUARTERS FOR
LOW PRICES
—IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

By a long study of the people's wants, he has been enabled to select the
MOST COMPLETE STOCK
to be found anywhere in town, and by close attention to business, he has been enabled to buy good at prices
TOO LOW
to fear competition in his selling prices.
Sells strictly for
CASH OR COUNTRY PRODUCE.
Jan. 26, 1888—4m.

1888.—PRESIDENTIAL YEAR—1888.
TO KEEP POSTED ON POLITICS
SUBSCRIBE FOR THE
NEW YORK WEEKLY HERALD,
ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

Greatest & Cheapest Family Journal in the U. S.

An Impartial Epitome every week of
EACH STATE'S POLITICAL MOVEMENTS
The Foreign Department
Is unequalled. Latest and most accurate Cable Specials by the
COMMERCIAL CABLES.
Fullest Telegraphic Reports of all Current Events.
SPECIAL FEATURES
Practical Farming. The Advance of Science. Woman's Work.
Notable Sermons. The World of Literature and Art.
—Short Stories.—
INFORMATION ON ALL SUBJECTS.
Address:
JAMES GORDON BENNETT,
NEW YORK HERALD,
New York City

FORSYTH COUNTY: In the Superior Court.

Lucinda Helton } against } Henry Helton, } SUMMONS FOR RELIEF.

THE STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.

To the Sheriff of Forsyth County—GREETING:

You are hereby commanded to summon Henry Helton, the defendant above named, if he be found within your County, to be and appear before the Judge of our Superior Court, a Court to be held for the County of Forsyth, at the Court-House in Winston, on the 4th Monday before the 1st Monday of March next, and answer the complaint which will be deposited in the office of the clerk of the Superior Court of said County, within the first three days of said term and let the said defendant take notice that if he fail to answer the said complaint within the time required by law, the Plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint,

Hereof fail not, and of this summons make due return.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, this 3d day of January, 1888.

C. S. HAUSER,
Clerk Superior Court Forsyth County.

It appearing from the return of the Sheriffs of Guilford and Forsyth Counties and from other proofs that the defendant is a non-resident of the State, and cannot after due diligence be found so that the process of the court, can be served upon him, it is ordered that the above summons be published in the Salem Press, a newspaper published in Forsyth County, for six successive weeks, notifying the defendant of the time and place of the return of said summons.

This 3d day of January, 1888.

C. S. HAUSER, Clerk of Superior Court.

Jan. 5, '88—6w.

Ladies & Everybody
—GO TO—
MRS. T. B. DOUTHIT'S,
—FOR YOUR—
MILLINERY & NOTIONS. LADIES BASKETS
largest assortment in town.
Hosiery, Collars and Cuffs, Corsets, Handkerchiefs, Rubber Shoes, Buttons, Thread, Toilet Soaps, Perfumery, Zephyrs and Yarns of all kinds Knitting Silk, Filling —Silk and Jewelry,—
and a beautiful line of
CHRISTMAS GOODS,
and anything you may want in my line, all at
Very Low Prices
FOR CASH.
PLEASE CALL AND EXAMINE
before buying.
All Orders By Mail Will Receive Prompt Attention.
SALEM, NORTH CAROLINA.
Nov. 17, 1887–6m.

THIS MEANS YOU.

When in need of Nails, Horseshoes, Axes, Hoes, Mattocks, Stoves, among which may be found
THE CELEBRATED
R. E. LEE COOK,
Farming Implements of all kinds, Machinery of every description, or, in fact, anything in the
HARDWARE LINE
go to R. R. CRAWFORD'S, who keeps a large and complete stock of the best quality of
HARDWARE
which he sells at bottom figures.
DON'T—FORGET—THE—PLACE.
R. R. CRAWFORD,
HARDWARE MERCHANT,
LIBERTY ST., WINSTON, N. C

-:NURSERYMEN:-
—AND—
-:TREE DEALERS.:-

A RARE BARGAIN IS OFFERED BY the undersigned, in a
Very Fine Lot of Apple and Peach Trees,
consisting of from 6,000 to 8,000, all over 4 feet; about one-third are 2 years Peach, and remainder 2 years and 3 years Apple—fine trees and choice varieties.

I would be pleased to receive offers for the above stock from any responsible party, as I am anxious to dispose of it at an early day, and in order to do so, will sell at
ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

Farmers and Orchardists, in fact all who want or need a lot of Fruit Trees, Vines, &c., should not fail to examine
MY STOCK AND PRICES
before placing their orders for Fall planting, as I have some rare bargains to offer, and quality considered, I don't propose to be UNDERSOLD by ANY responsible party.

No. 5 Apple and Peach Trees at $5 per 100 and Large Lots Still Cheaper.

List of varieties and full particulars for stamp. Correspondence solicited.

Address J. R. OSBORNE, Prop'r.
Lone Star Nursery,
Bethany, Davidson Co., N. C.
Please mention this paper.

T. R. PURNELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
RALEIGH, N. C.
BUSINESS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

JOHN H. SINK,
AT WAUGHTOWN, N. C.,
Keeps constantly on hand and sells at the lowest prices:
Dry Goods and Notions,
Fancy Goods,
Hats and Caps,
Boots and Shoes,
Hardware, &c., &c.
Indeed nearly everything usually kept in a general store,—and on Flour, Ship-Stuff, Chop, Meat, Sugar, Oil and Molasses he is the leader in Waughtown, and makes good
Coffee, Sugar, Cigars and Tobacco
A SPECIALTY.
He also sells Dr. Howard's Celebrated Family Medicines, and a full line of other Family Medicines; give him a call and you will be sure to get 100 cents worth of goods for every Dollar you pay to him.
John is an honest boy and will certainly do you right "just as he has always been doing." Also whenever you want to build go to John and he will sell you LUMBER as low as the lowest.

Anouncement.

We have just received direct from Northern cities, and are now opening an entirely New and Fresh Stock of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and Notions, Plain and Fancy Groceries, a full and complete line of Shoes, Hats, Hardware, Drugs and Crockery, and everything generally kept in a first class General Merchandise Store.

We have purchased at the lowest cash figures, and will sell at the lowest possible margin. We hope by fair dealings and polite attention to all persons to merit a fair share of the public patronage. Mr. Clinard cordially invites all his old friends and the public generally to come and see him. With an experience of 40 years in the mercantile business he feels flattered that he can please his friends of the past and hopes to add many to the list of those whom he has waited upon.

Very respectfully, yours,
CLINARD & BROOKES.
Pfohl & Stockton Old Stand, Salem, N. C.

CHEAP COFFEE.
HOME ROASTED COFFEE AT 18 CTS. A POUND.
PUT UP IN POUND PACKAGES.
Every Package Contains a Present, in Value from 5 cents to $3.00.
TRADE SUPPLIED BY
SOUTHERN CHEMICAL CO.,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
FOR SALE BY
J. F. HARRIS, Winston, N. C.
Mention this paper.

E. A. GRIFFITH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
WINSTON, N. C.
OFFICE OVER CLARK & FORD'S STORE.
Will practice in Superior, Supreme and Federal Courts. Strict attention given to all business, especially to collection of claims.
Will negotiate loans on the best of security. Mar. 4, '86—tf.

FAMILY BIBLES.
Persons wishing FAMILY BIBLES will please call and examine styles and prices at the Salem Book-store. JOHN H. ZEVELY.

FOR MAN AND BEAST
Mexican Mustang Liniment
CURES
Sciatica, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Burns, Scalds, Stings, Bites, Bruises, Bunions, Corns, Scratches, Sprains, Strains, Stitches, Stiff Joints, Backache, Galls, Sores, Spavin Cracks, Contracted Muscles, Eruptions, Hoof Ail, Screw Worms, Swinney, Saddle Galls Piles.
THIS GOOD OLD STAND-BY
accomplishes for everybody exactly what is claimed for it. One of the reasons for the great popularity of the Mustang Liniment is found in its universal applicability. Everybody needs such a medicine
The Lumberman needs it in case of accident.
The Housewife needs it for general family use.
The Cowman needs it for his teams and his men.
The Mechanic needs it always on his work bench.
The Miner needs it in case of emergency.
The Pioneer needs it—can't get along without it.
The Farmer needs it in his house, his stable and his stock yard.
The Steamboat man or the Boatman needs it in liberal supply afloat and ashore.
The Horse-fancier needs it—it is his best friend and safest reliance.
The Stock-grower needs it—it will save him thousands of dollars and a world of trouble.
The Railroad man needs it and will need it as long as his life is a round of accidents and dangers.
The Backwoodsman needs it. There is nothing like it as an antidote for the dangers to life, limb and comfort which surround the pioneer.
The Merchant needs it about his store among his employees. Accidents will happen, and when these come the Mustang Liniment is wanted at once.
Keep a Bottle in the House. 'Tis the best of economy.
Keep a Bottle in the Factory. Its immediate use in case of accident saves pain and loss of wages.
Keep a Bottle Always in the Stable for use when wanted.

For 1888 is better than ever, and should be in the hands of every person contemplating buying PLANTS or BULBS, or SEEDS. It contains 3 Colored Plates, thousands of Illustrations, and nearly 150 pages, telling what to buy, and where to get it, and naming lowest prices for honest goods. Price of GUIDE only 10 cents, including a certificate good for 10 cents worth of Seeds.
JAMES VICK, SEEDSMAN, Rochester, N. Y.

Winston, N. C., Oct. 24th, 1887.

To Our Customers and the Public.

Notwithstanding this has been a hard year on every one we have done more business than in any previous year—one-fifth more. Our large increase is mainly to the fact that we
HANDLE GOODS, HONEST GOODS,
Buy them from first hands in large quantities at the lowest package prices and
Sell Them as Low as Possible,
to make a living out of our business. We are pleased to state that both our
WHOLESALE & RETAIL,
stock this Fall has never been equaled. We sell goods from our Retail Departments only
FOR CASH,
and we are at no loss. No house in this country carries so full a line of Goods as we do. Our stock of
SHOES AND BOOTS
comprises more than four hundred cases—not a shoddy pair in the lot. Fifty cases RUBBER SHOES. We can fit and suit Children, Misses, Boys, Ladies and Gentlemen, with BAY STATE Shoes and Boots and ZIEGLER SHOES. THE 2 BEST BRAND OF GOODS MADE. Also have a full line of other Shoes and Boots.
DRESS GOODS,
Flannels, Linseys, Shawls, Cloaks, Jerseys, Hoods, Hosiery Merino Underwear, Blankets, Gloves and Notions, Jeans, Cassimeres, &c., in greater variety than ever before.
IMMENSE STOCK OF HATS, CAPS,
Hardware, Wooden Ware, Drugs, Groceries, Oils, Leather, Ropes, School Books, Stationery, Trunks, Grass Seeds, &c.
WE CANNOT ENUMERATE
the one hundredth part of our stock in a newspaper column. We invite all to come and examine our goods before buying. We will make it to your interest Remember that you can come nearer
GETTING EVERYTHING YOU WANT
at wholesale or retail at our house than in any house in the State.
Yours Very Respectfully,
HINSHAW & MEDEARIS.

BEVAN THE JEWELLER
HAVING REMODELED AND GREATLY IMPROVED HIS STORE ROOM has just opened a large assortment of novelties for the holiday trade, FLORENTINE STATUARY IN GROUPES, SINGLE FIGURES, PLAQUES, ANIMALS, &c., to which attention is invited; also the largest stock of best
QUADRUPLE SILVER PLATED WARE
ever exhibited in the Piedmont section. His stock of GENTS and LADIES FINE GOLD WATCHES and WATCH CHAINS is new and elegant, also shows a line of beautiful PARLOR MANTEL CLOCKS warranted first class time keepers. In ladies jewelry his stock is large and elegant, and too numerous to mention in detail.
GOLD AND SILVER HEAD CANES
being a favorite present for gentlemen, a handsome variety is shown. Our patrons and the public are cordially invited to see our new goods and novelties when looking for presents. Dec. 8, 1887–3m.

HARDWARE.

McCormick	MACHINERY	HARNESS
MOWERS & REAPERS.	of all kinds.	of all styles.
Clipper and F. F.	ENGINES & BOILERS.	Manufactured by us
PLOWS.	Mill Supplies,	and Guaranteed
Hoes, Traces,	Belting and Oils.	1st CLASS.
Hames, &c.	Corn and Flour Mills.	Patent Riveted Collars.

A Large Line of COOK STOVES, PAINTS, OILS, &c.
Special attention to Wholesale Trade. Come and see us, or write for prices.
BROWN, ROGERS & CO., Winston, N. C.
March 25–6m.

THE WILMINGTON STAR.
REDUCTION IN PRICE.
Attention is called to the following reduced rates of subscription, cash in advance.
The Daily Star.

One Year,	$6 00
Six Months,	3 00
Three Months,	1 50
One Month,	50

THE WEEKLY STAR.

One Year,	$1 00
Six Months,	60
Three Months,	30

Our telegraphic News service has recently been largely increased, and it is our determination to keep the STAR up to the highest standard of newspaper excellence.
Address,
WM. H. BERNARD,
Wilmington, N. C.

WAGON FOR SALE.—A good *track-out* Wagon and Hand Cart for sale. Enquire of
L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

A. N. ZEVELY & SON,
Agents for Mail Contractors,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

VISIT
THE CEDAR COVE NURSERIES,
which are now, by odds the largest best conducted and well stocked with the most reliable fruits of any nursery in the State. Contain more reliable acclimated varieties of Apples, Peaches, Pears, Cherries, Grapes, and all other fruits for orchard and garden planting. We have no competition as to extent of grounds and beautifully grown trees and vines of all desirable ages and sizes. We can and will please you in stock. Your orders solicited.
Prices reasonable.
Descriptive catalogue sent free.
Address, N. W. CRAFT,
SHORE, YADKIN CO., N. C.
July 14, 1887–6m.

MEXICAN DISHES.

WHAT THE WEALTHY PEOPLE OF MEXICO EAT.

Eating Roses Preserved Entire and Other Dainties—Some Natural Dishes—A Mexican Housewife Making Duler.

Fannie B. Ward writes from Mexico that not only the aristocrats, but all Mexicans with any pretensions to social standing, require that every dish, if it be but a spoonful of peas, be served as a separate course, for which clean plates must be provided, making the most common-place dinner a long and ceremonious affair. Wine is always served with the substantials, and coffee and cigarettes after dessert. The Mexicans have no fondness for sour things, therefore vinegar, pickles, etc., find no place here but everybody has a well-developed "sugar-tooth" and *dulces*, (sweet-meats), are in great demand. There is no end to the varieties of *duler* which a Mexican housewife will compound, from simple taffy to the most elaborate preserved or candied fruits, sauces, jellies and marmalades. Canning is unknown here, and it is not needed in a summer country where fruits are perennial. I have eaten roses preserved entire, each delicate, sugar-frosted leaf intact upon the stem, making a conserve fit for a fairy; and everybody knows that preserved rose-leaves, like guava jelly, are common in tropical larders. Since stoves are comparatively unknown, and therefore ovens are *non est*, except those ponderous affairs of adobe used by the bread-bakers, pies and cakes are never seen in the Mexican *menu*. To be sure, there are various articles called cakes to be found in a few French bakeries, but they bear no more likeness to the cake which graces the daily tea-table of every American than *tortillas* resemble American bread.

During my first year in this country I greatly missed the accustomed edibles, and found it extremely difficult to subsist upon diet so entirely new. One of my earliest experiences was to reside for four long months in a Mexican family who spoke no word of English and were entirely unacquainted with any mode of living but that essentially Mexican. They were people of wealth and education, exceedingly kind-hearted, hospitable and what is called "good livers." Four times a day their table literally groaned under its burden of national delicacies; yet I grew thin and thinner, and actually retired every night so downright hungry that I could have wept, if tears would have brought some good fairy with a slice of Yankee bread and butter! Just fancy it—four months without butter, tea, steak, potatoes, pie, cake—in short, without anything to which one had been accustomed, yet compelled to suffer the tortures of Tantalus by being seated four times a day, an hour at a stretch, beside tables loaded with dishes one turned from in disgust. Suspecting the cause of my rapid loss of flesh, a sympathetic German friend, who resided near the border, sent me a huge, round loaf of jelly cake, large as a milk pan and delicious enough to gladden the eyes of any home-sick Yankee. It arrived in the forenoon, and, of course, I carried it, uncut, to my hostess, with a request to put it upon the table. But what was my surprise, on being called to dinner, to find that the usual menu had been set aside in my honor, and the festive board bore not a single article except the big cake, cut in enormous slices. Well, we ate and ate of it, there being nothing else to eat—and an hour or two later there were three sick children; whereupon the lady of the house, with her hand upon her diaphragm, remarked that she thought the "American Pan Duler" (sweetened bread) not so wholesome as Mexican food! In this family it was the custom at dinner to put ripe grapes into the soup, or to slice peaches into it, or any other fresh fruit that happened to be on hand; and every one of them poured molasses or curdled milk over the frejoles which had been fried in grease and mixed with onions and cheese. With them a favorite delicacy was young kid, especially the brains and head. When-ever ... sa de cabrita (kid's head) was a ... there was great rejoicing dinner-dis... ongsters and an expression among the ... satisfaction upon the ... of deep-seated ... The mistress of the ... faces of the elders ... thrust her knife ... mass would arise and ..., scooping out just ... of the forehead, ... upon hot tortillas for the ... orous children.

One day the lady of the house—who, by the way, was a lovely woman, a devout Christian, a fond mother and devoted to her husband and home, accomplished, withal, for a Mexican woman—came to my room with the astonishing information that she was going into the kitchen to make some duler, in honor of her eldest son's "saint's day," and wouldn't I come out in the course of an hour and witness her in the act? Certainly I would, and gladly, too, for when a Mexican lady condescends to put her dainty feet and unaccustomed hands into the servants' domain, it is a household event by no means to be overlooked. So I wrote a dozen pages, to give her time to get well under way, and then repaired to the kitchen, which was situated on the other side of the great casa, beyond the sunny court yard, with its flowers and fountain, its banana and orange trees, at least an eighth of a mile from my apartment, though enclosed within the same adobe walls. There she sat flat upon the floor, in the middle of the kitchen (there being, as usual, no chairs), her round arms bared above the elbows, and her pudgy little hands immersed in some sticky compound, while no less than five servants ran hither and thither to do her bidding, bringing a little more sugar, flour or water, stirring the coals in the brasier beside her, greasing tins upon which to drop the duler when cooked, etc. Her beautiful dark eyes glared with the excitement of the occasion, and her husband and brother-in-law, both men of middle age, one a celebrated physician, the other a dignified judge, stood watching her with admiring pride depicted upon every line of their swarthy countenances. Presently the children joined the group. Several neighbors dropped in to add their plaudits, and soon the innumerable domestic pets—dogs, cats, pigs and parrots—seemed to feel that something remarkable was in progress and shared the general excitement. The duler turned out to be a sort of candy, made of white sugar and flour, resembling caramels when finished—a feeble imitation of those which may be bought anywhere in the United States for fifteen cents per pound. That night the exhausted but triumphant lady retired to rest in the happy consciousness of a great achievement; and for the next week we had caramels for breakfast, dinner, supper, and "between meals."

An Astonished Husband.

A near-sighted man, who lives not far from Kingston, N. Y., had never worn or looked through a pair of glasses until a short time ago. One day a peddler called, and, among other things, he offered eye-glasses for sale. He persuaded the man to "try on" a pair. After the farmer had adjusted the glasses, he looked at objects in the room with astonishment. Finally his eyes rested upon his wife. He took a long look at her, and then exclaimed:

"Jane, Jane, I never would have married you if I had known that you was so homely!"

The new iron railroad bridge across the Missouri River, a few miles below Kansas City, is 7,392 feet long and weighs 31,275 tons.

Hidden in Trees.

Some wood-cutters in the forest of Dromaling, England, made a strange discovery. They began to fell a venerable oak, which they soon found to be quite hollow. Being half decayed it speedily came to the ground with a crash, disclosing a skeleton in excellent preservation; even the boots, which came above the knee, were perfect. By its side were a powderhorn, a porcelain pipe-bowl and a silver watch. The teeth were perfect. It would seem to be the skeleton of a man between thirty and forty years of age. It is conjectured that while engaged in hunting he climbed the tree for some purpose and slipped into the hollow trunk from which there was no release, and he probably died of starvation. Another mystery was found in the heart of the oak. From a tree of this kind a large block, about eighteen inches in diameter, that has been knocking about in various yards and woodsheds, was split up lately, and in it was found an auger hole about three-fourths of an inch in size, containing a bunch of human hair done up in a piece of printed paper. The hair was near the centre of the block and fastened in with a pine plug. It was apparently put in when the tree was quite small, as the tree had grown over the plug to the thickness of about four inches, with the grain perfectly smooth and straight.

A natural curiosity was shown in a timber merchant's workshop. This was the nest and skeleton of a bird imbedded in a piece of beech. The timber seemed quite sound all round the cavity, and there was no sign of any aperture into it; but the timber being sawed up, the nest with the bird sitting upon it was found. The nest appeared to be built with mud, and the bird resembled a titmouse. Probably at the looping of a branch a cavity was formed, and the outside subsequently grown over. But how the bird was inclosed seems difficult to imagine.

In the center of a log of Honduras mahogany the saw revealed a large piece of honey-comb. The finder says the wax with the cells was hard, and resembled in color the appearance of a mummy. The remains of the bees were incrusted in the wax. Another log of mahogany was being cut in veneer by a cabinet-maker, "when his attention was attracted by a remarkable and striking profile of her majesty in a knot in the wood. The likeness was so true that all who saw it acknowledged the resemblance. Had this curiosity only been discovered in the present year we might have had jubilee mahogany added to the never ending list of articles so distinguished.

So often have toads been found inclosed in solid bodies that it is not surprising to read in a Scottish paper that a servant, while breaking a large piece of coal for the fire, was startled to find in the center of the block a full-grown toad, which appeared to be in excellent health and spirits. A less common discovery was made in Birkenhead. A gentleman there was presented with a cow's tongue, which appeared to be perfect in every respect. After the tongue was boiled he discovered a piece of sandstone imbedded in it about three-quarters of an inch in length, half an inch in width, and a quarter of an inch in thickness.—*Chambers's Journal.*

A Strange Disease.

In no physiological phenomena is the influence of the nerves upon the body shown so forcibly as in the case of homesickness, which, when prolonged and intensified, becomes a mortal disease. The melancholy of the nature which loves home and despairs of again seeing it preys upon the nervous system till it is wrought into a state of abnormal excitement which presents distinct physical symptons. Respiration presently becomes labored, and is more like sighing than breathing; the face wears the pallor of a corpse already; the heart beats with the swiftness of great debility; there is no appetite, there is no sleep; secretions become irregular, and congestion, as a matter of course; the sight becomes dim, fever sets in, and either sudden death closes the scene, or the exhaustion of the fever carries off the patient after prolonged suffering. There is no cure for this terrible illness, after it is strongly established, but return to the native country, and sometimes that cure is undertaken too late. It attacks mountaineers, singularly enough, more frequently than any other class of people, and the only preventive against it is the presence of some other equally strong emotion with the love of home, or some absorbing occupation which leaves one no time to think, and hardly to feel. Perfectly sane though the patient be, he has all the impediments of insanity in an effort for recovery, and is as pitiable as any victim in the records of suffering.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Costly Halls in New York Houses.

The entrance hall is the biggest, the most imposing, the costliest and by long odds the handsomest apartment in a modern New York house of the first rank. New Yorkers of wealth and taste have entirely abandoned the straight hall of the narrow block-house where the stairs go straight up and the narrow passage to the back parlor and basement stairs goes straight back. Instead they have made the hall the central feature of the establishment, to which, if necessary, the everything else is subordinated. The new type of hall is elaborate in its architectural features, richly antique in its furnishings, and if the mistress of the establishment has any taste whatever for large decorative effects it is upon the hall that she lavishes them. The hall, indeed, is so much of a hobby that people build new houses in order to have halls.

It is not an unknown thing to give up the whole first floor to the hall, putting the parlor on the second floor. Whether the hall be big or little, its furnishing is a thing to which its mistress is giving much attention nowadays. To be quite perfect it should be done up in old oak and have "settles" standing about in room of chairs. It should have a big oak table, a smaller one to hold the silver salver, on which a guest's card is taken to the lady of the house, and its floor should be of oak, polished till it shines. The hall is of quite as much consequence as the drawing-rooms.—*New York Letter.*

The Antiqnity of Dolls.

Dolls have amused the girls for ages and seem to have been well known in the days of the Pharaohs; for, in the tombs of ancient Egypt, figures of painted wood, of terra-cotta, of ivory and of rags have been found whose limbs were made movable for the delight of children. It is quite probable that Pharaoh's daughter threw aside a mimic child for the real baby which she discovered in the famous bullrush basket. In the tombs of Etruria—by the way, where was Etruria?—similar toys have been discovered; they were spread in the East, and in China, as well as in India, movable figures were made to act from time immemorial by hand and on strings, or as shadows behind a curtain. The ancient Greeks were experts in the manufacture of puppets, including wax dolls, and several of their poets allude to offerings of dolls to Artemis and Aphrodite made by maidens before their marriage. —*Philadelphia Times.*

What is a Drought?

Mr. Symons, the English meteorologist, would have three kinds of degrees of drought recognized and precisely defined. A period of fourteen or more consecutive days without rain should be termed an absolute drought; one of twenty-eight or more consecutive days with a rainfall not exceeding a quarter of an inch should be called a partial drought; and at least sixty days with not over two inches of rain should be a long drought.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

PLEASANT LITERATURE FOR FEMININE READERS.

Expensive Equestrianism.

It has been calculated that to put a New York woman on horseback in correct shape for Central Park costs, exclusive of the horse, something like five hundred dollars. This explains why equestrianism is not as common as women would like to make it. A habit consists of three pieces—trousers, skirt and bodice—and, when made by a good tailor, of the best Melton cloth, costs about one hundred and twenty-five dollars to one hundred and fifty dollars. With it the tailor furnishes usually a special satin corset, which of course is charged as extra. The trousers are partly lined with buckskin and furnished with straps, being finished at the belt with a heavy quality of black satin, the same material lining the bodice throughout. The boots are made of patent leather, and cost from twenty-five to thirty dollars, the trousers being strapped down over them. The English saddle and bridle, the spur, crop, stiff silk hat, and gloves, bring the whole bill pretty well toward half a thousand. In England, women who are pretty well sure of themselves and their position wear a pink coat in the hunting-field, but it has not appeared frequently here. The Empress of Austria and the Duchesse de Chartres, the two most noted horsewomen in Europe, both affect dark green for their habits, and sometimes indulge in a little gold braid to relieve the severe plainness of their hunting dress, but in England such departures from strict conventionalities are very much frowned upon.—*Argonaut.*

How Women Should Dress.

Rev. L. B. Wilson, of Strawbridge M. E. Church, talked to his congregation yesterday morning about how women professing to be godly ought to dress. In doing so he touched upon various aspects of the female dress question. He said that taste and adaptability had a great deal to do with dress. Some women may be clothed in calico at three, four, and five cents a yard and look well and be as godly, and often more so, than others who pay from $5 to $10 a yard for their drapery, and yet are not happy. To dress after the godly fashion does not imply carelessness, lack of neatness, want of self respect or appreciation of the proprieties of life, but it does mean not giving way to extravagance and indulging in the taste for grandness of clothing one's self. He painted a rather gloomy picture, but a correct one, of the hard worked clerks whose earnings required careful handling in order for both ends to be met without embarrassment, with a wife at home who used his salary recklessly by buying clothes too fine for his purse and sending in bills that made his face long. Every wife ought to learn how to spend money in the right way on dress and in the home. It is not uncommon for women before marriage to take great pains with their personal adornment, and after they become wives neglect themselves and the house. This discourages husbands, and sends them elsewhere to look for cheerful pictures, if they can find them. Men wear pretty much the same sort of clothes, and at nearly the same prices, from year to year, but the styles in goods for women and the cost changes every season. This means, oftentimes, additional expense. Men wear little jewelry; women considerably more. Extravagance in women's dress is wrong anywhere—in the home, church or social circle. It is often a woman's greatest curse to know some other woman who is rich. She of more limited means strives to dress up to the mark of the richer, and in so doing wastes money without doing any good and separates herself from her poorer companions. A little retrenchment here and there in dress will put good papers and magazines in the library, brighten up the house, and the cost will not be felt. One dollar and a half saved on a pair of kid gloves brings the church paper, $4 or $5 now and then good periodicals. Twenty dollars for a bonnet will educate and keep a girl in India for a year. One hundred and fifty dollars is a low estimate for expenses for an evening outfit, which, it may be, will be worn but half a dozen times in one winter, and never the next, because "that is the same dress she had last season" will be heard; but this amount expended in helping the poor or educating the needy will do an incalculable amount of good. Fine dressing in Church is out of place. In this city some of the best women workers in the church go down in the slums and alleys and look after the needy and unfortunate, but their silks and satins do not help them in what they do. It rather hinders. There is something just a little incongruous in seeing a finely dressed woman kneeling in the dirt and lifting a jeweled hand in prayer for the heathen or those not so well off in the world's goods as they. Extravagance in wearing apparel makes a gulf between the rich and the poor. The latter draw contrasts on conditions, nurse resentments, and the wives of the employer and employed set the men against each other. Rich people say they want the poor to come into their fine churches. They welcome them freely; but as long as they dress as they do they might as well close the doors, lock them up, and throw the keys away. The poor will never come in. The contrasts are too painful. Fine dressing feeds vanity. Silks and satins appeal to feminine pride in a way that calico and cottons cannot. Humility and godliness do not grow well in expensive clothes. Even if women can afford to dress richly, it is wrong for them to do so; because what is spent beyond what neatness, order, the proprieties of life and due respect for society require, might be used more profitably. The poor we have always with us.—*Baltimore American.*

Fashion Notes.

Braided cloth jackets are the caprice of the season.

Leather is now utilized for buttons on out-door heavy wraps.

All the new hats have the trimmings heavily massed at the back.

Embroidered crepe lisse is a favorite trimming for evening costumes.

Cloth and fur combined make stylish capotes for wear with tailor made gowns.

Golden hair pins are the latest freak and bid fair to be the most popular sort of adornment for those who have fine hair to which attention may be drawn.

A new arrangement of ribbon upon plain bonnets, instead of the standing loops so long in vogue is to gather or plait it along one edge and place it back and forth three or four times from the brim to the top of the crown.

Pretty black velvet toques for young ladies are trimmed with a single quill which points forward from the back. The quill may be black or a grayish white if to be worn with various dresses, or colored ones may be used and changed to harmonize with any dress.

A beautiful effect is given bridal dresses of white satin or silk by having the fronts of the corsage different, that on the left side being full and lapped diagonally from the shoulder to the waist line of the right side, which is fitted smoothly, and is completely covered with orange blossems. An orange-flower garland and a ribbon girdle confine the fulness to the waist line.

The bicycle has been adopted in Persia. Six of the machines are in use in Teheran—two by nobles, the others by telegraph men.

Advice is like snow; the softer it falls the longer it dwells upon, and the deeper it sinks into the mind.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Put no faith in tale-bearers.

Reckless youth makes rueful age.

Plain words make the most ornamental sentences.

The brave man is an inspiration to the weak, and compels a following.

Curses are like processions; they return to the place from whence they came.

What we believe is right is more often so because it grinds our axe than otherwise.

It is not the quantity of meat, but the cheerfulness of the guests, which makes the feast.

Never did any soul do good but it came readier to do the same again with more enjoyment.

Pleasure must first have the warrant that it is without sin; then, the measure, that it is without excess.

Improve the wit you have bought at a dear rate, and the wisdom you have gained by sad experience.

Oh, how small a portion of earth will hold us when we are dead, who ambitiously seek after the whole earth while we are living.

The more weakness, the more false hood; strength goes straight. Every cannon ball that has in it hollows or holes goes crooked.

Pride's chickens have bonny feathers, but they are an expensive brood to rear; they eat up everything, and are always lean when brought to the market.

Birds of the Bahamas.

At Fish Key we found a large colony of the sooty terns, or "egg-bird," as the natives call them, just beginning to breed. This is a collection of wild-looking rocks, rising ten or fifteen feet above the sea like a row of petrified sand-dunes, which in reality they probably are, and covered with low shrubbery, grasses, and vines. When a long way off we noticed the birds hovering over the place, and on landing, their numbers increased until the air far above and around us fairly swarmed with the gliding forms of this graceful tern, and the strange medley of their harsh cries, together with the whirring of thousands of wings, was nearly deafening. They were nesting amid a tangle of shrubs three or four feet high, along a low, narrow ridge of one of the islands, a few yards from the water. Parting the bushes aside, we could see the old birds sitting on their eggs, and caught with our hands several which were snared in the vines as they attempted to fly. This tern resembles a large and powerful swallow. It has a sharply-forked tail, snow-white neck and breast, while the rest of the plumage is a dead black. They nest close together under the bushes, laying a single egg on the ground, without nest of any kind. Their eggs are easily distinguished from any others which we saw, being white or creamy and boldly spotted all over with umber and lilac. Even in these remote places the number of sea birds are being yearly lessened by the natives, who persistently collect their eggs for food. The rare flamingo is now reduced to a colony of a few hundred on Abaco, where, as I was informed by an old settler, they numbered thousands several years ago, and similarly the beautiful tropical bird, which is hunted chiefly for food, is being gradually exterminated.

Close beside this key there was a small rock a few yards square, with scarcely a spear of grass upon it, which a party of the Wilson's tern held in undisputed possession. Their cone-tipped, olive green and spotted eggs lay in twos and threes on the bare surface of the limestone. Both this bird and the smaller edition of it, the least tern, which has similar habits, are called "shanks" by the islanders, while on the North Carolina coast (where we found both species breeding a month before) they are known to the fishermen as "great" and "little strikers." The Wilson's tern has a wide range, and is one of the most beautiful of a large and exceptionally striking family. It has a prominent black crest and coral-red bill and feet. Like many of our most attractive birds, it is shot down each season to satisfy the widespread demands of a barbarous fashion. Its pearly wings, or as often as the whole bird, usually much distorted by the milliner, may be seen almost any day in the streets, pinned on to ladies' hats.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

Spectacles for Horses.

A correspondent of the Manchester (England) *Chronicle* tells the readers of that paper some interesting circumstances in connection with a "good grey steed in his own possession." He came to the conclusion that this equine friend of his was short-sighted. He "couldn't see a carrot two yards off," he tells us. So he took the quadruped to an oculist living in the neighborhood, who made the necessary inspection and certified that the horse had a No. 7 eye, and required concave glasses. The concave glasses thus indicated were obtained and buckled on to the head-stall. "The horse seemed a little bit surprised," he says, "when I first put them on him, but his amazement rapidly gave way to demonstrations of the keenest pleasure. He now stands all the morning looking over the half-door of his stable with his spectacles on, gazing around him with an air of sedate enjoyment.

"When I take him out for a drive," continues the veracious narrator, "he capers about as frisky as a kitten; his manner is altogether changed from his former timidity, and he has got over a bad habit of shying which once troubled him." A week ago or two, however, he turned the animal out to pasture for a few days without his specs, and he at once appeared to be uneasy and uncomfortable. All day he hung about the gate leading into the meadow, whinnying in a plaintive minor key, until his master, seeing what was the trouble, sent up to the stable for the head-stall. As soon as the spectacles were placed upon his nose, he was so glad that he rubbed his master's shoulder with his nose, then kicked up his heels and danced down to the pasture in a paroxyism of delight.

Noblemen Who Work.

A quiet-looking Montana millionaire remarked from beneath his big hat at the Astor House yesterday that the East seemed to catch all the bogus British noblemen. The mines and the mountains, said he, get the genuine articles. The superintendent of the Lexington mine, at Butte, M. T., is the youngest son of a noble house, wears kid gloves down into the shaft and silk underclothing all the year round. But there's not a miner in his force of 350 men who knows more than he about the formation they are working, or who could lick him in a rough-and-tumble fight, for that matter. So nobody ever ridicules his gloves. Under him, as an expert assayist, there is a noble young Frenchman who has held high official position in China. Good, honest fellows they are, who earn their money and invest quite as much as they spend, and they never mention their titles, either.—*New York Sun.*

Extraordinary Bear Shooting.

Mr. Jeff Smith, boss of the Smith ranch on the Frio canon, while within five miles of his house in the mountains near Uvalde, Texas, encountered a large black bear in his path. Tying his horse to a tree he killed the bear, and hardly had the bear fallen when another came upon the spot, which with a bullet he dropped over the other. A third and a fourth appeared in succession, which he killed likewise, all falling, it is said, within a space of twenty feet. Bears are so plentiful now that the meat is abundant, and our tables are also supplied with venison.—*Galveston News.*

AGRICULTURAL.

TOPICS OF INTEREST RELATIVE TO FARM AND GARDEN.

Silage for Fattening.

The latest comparative trial of silage in the fattening of cattle by the Royal Agricultural Society is recorded by Dr. Voelcker in the new number of the society's *Journal*. From the same meadow hay and silage were made, the grass for hay weighing 15 tons 7 hundredweight, and that for silage a few pounds under 14 tons 2¾ hundredweight. Twelve bullocks were divided into two equal lots, one to be fed on hay and the other on silage, with the addition of 3 pounds of cotton cake and 5 pounds of maize meal for each bullock per day in both lots, and water at will. After eighty-four days' feeding, all the hay having been consumed, the total increase in live weight of the six bullocks fed on hay was 989 pounds, or 1.96 pounds per head per day, while that of the six fed on silage was 999 pounds, or 1.98 pounds per head per day.

As there was originally about 15 hundredweight more grass for the hay than for the silage, and enough of the latter remained after the hay had been consumed to feed the six bullocks for a few days, it appears that, with a considerably smaller consumption of grass, the animals fed on silage made a slightly greater gain in live weight. The silage in this case was sour, but of very good quality. Dr. Voelcker also gives the results of an experiment witnessed by him in which silage intended to be sweet, but containing nearly as much acid as that used in the other experiment, was tried against hay from the same meadow with equal quantities of other foods. In this case the gain in live weight was 1.6 pounds per head per day among four bullocks fed on silage, against 1.3 pounds among four fed on hay.

Dehorning Cattle.

The subject of dehorning vicious bulls has received much attention lately in agricultural papers, and a correspondent of the *Rural New Yorker* gives some valuable advice on the subject. He says: "After about seven months' trial I can add my testimony to the many who have already recommended the practice. I think the danger to the animals amounts to nothing. I have dehorned about eighty cows and yearlings. I have tried Haaff's saw. It is good, but a small butcher's spring back saw, costing from fifty to seventy-five cents, is good enough, and the good wife will be glad to have it to cut beef bones when not in use on the horns.

"The bulls and cows are not fastened in the same way. If the horn is cut in the right place there will be very little bleeding. There will be no stub horn, but there will be a good looking muley that will be harmless in the future. I am quite sure that no one will give up the practice who once begins. Do not be afraid of cutting too close. If yearlings or young stock one must cut half an inch into the skin. There is no loss of appetite and but little loss of milk for a couple of milkings. After that I am satisfied there will be a gain in milk and butter, because the cows cannot harass each other, and everything that helps to make a quiet and gentle herd increases the yield of milk and butter.

"I allow no dogs about my cows, and they are never struck a blow in the stable harder than a little tap with the bare hand to make them stand over. If that is not enough I turn my back toward them, and with the hips give them a shove over. I used to think a stable could not be managed without more or less kicks, milkstool whacks, club and profanity. A year and a half of 'total abstinence,' and a stable as quiet as a parlor, have convinced me that, while kindness will not 'cure all,' we have not one-tenth part of the trouble we did have, while we have more milk and butter. Let any one who doubt, cut off the horns to begin with, and then 'reform themselves' and try the new plan awhile, and I believe they will never allow horns or blows in their barns again."

Farm and Garden Notes.

Don't milk at six o'clock to-day, seven to-morrow, and half-past seven the day after.

Improper feeding is the cause of nine out of ten cases of sickness among your horses.

Many a good cow has been turned into a "kicker" by milking her when her teats were sore.

Use every precaution to avoid fire. Have a convenient peg for each lantern in use in the barn, and never place a light where it may accidentally set fire. Be careful in leaving hot ashes around.

Hogs are plagued with two kinds of "cholera," one affecting the bowels and the other the lungs. One is really the hog cholera, the other is the swine plague. Sometimes the hog has both diseases at one time.

As a rule, the farmer who carries the most grass on his farm produces the most stock. And those countries which produce the most stock per acre of land cultivated are generally the richest in agricultural resources.

A curious estimate is made of corn, viz: Enough corn is usually grown each year in this country to allow each inhabitant one bushel a week—more than enough to supply all the food required for fifty thousand people, but the larger portion of corn is used by live stock, and thus converted into meat.

Soot is a very valuable fertilizer, but it is much better to apply to moist, cool land than to that which is dry and warm. It absorbs heat, and appropriates moisture from the soil. A small quantity of soot placed in hills of melons, squashes and pumpkins will cause them to grow rapidly. It also kills many insects.

An experienced poultry raiser advises people to reduce the stock of fowls as soon as the year's hatch is well provided for, but to hold on to old turkeys and old geese, as they get used to the ways of the farm and are worth much more as breeders than young ones. Ducks are also good until three years. A turkey is in her prime at five, and a goose at twenty years of age.

A lady who claims to have had twenty years' success offers this recipe in the *Ohio Farmer*, for keeping eggs: Take good fresh eggs and rub them over with melted lard; thus closing the pores in the shell. Then put a layer of oats or bran in a box and a layer of eggs, setting them on the small end and not allowing them to touch each other, separating them by oats or bran. In this way fill the box and the eggs will keep fresh.

Trees set last spring will be greatly benefited by a mulch of straw manure, applied after the earth has frozen hard. It prevents that repeated hoisting and depressing of the soil, caused by alternate freezing and thawing, which is so injurious to the young roots. The material should not be allowed to lie in contact with the stems of the trees, lest mice, under its shelter, gnaw the bark. A good plan is to first draw a cone of earth fifteen inches high around the stem, then mulch around the base of the cone.

Says the *Farm and Garden:* "We wish the reader would plant the grape in every vacant space around the home place and farm buildings. Allow them to grow on the sunny side of the house or barn, to run over all neglected trees, or hide the form of some too familiar rock, to shade some walk or sunny spot, or grow and cover an ornamental trellis. It will add beauty to your place, comfort to your home, joy to your children, and be a source of delight to every passer, as well as of satisfaction that dollars cannot purchase."

THROUGH THE FOREST.

The Old and Young Danced All Night—Our Hardy Ancestors.

Old men live in the past.

Perhaps it would be better for the young men of the present, if they lived a little bit more in the past, and drew less on the future.

The log cabins of primitive times would seem very cheerless habitations to the people who live in the finely constructed, furnace heated mansions of to-day. But our grandparents took a great deal of comfort in these rude homes.

They were rugged and healthy. The men had stalwart and hardy frames, and the women were free from the modern ailments that make the sex of to-day practically helpless slaves to hired foreign help.

White-haired grand-sires frequently took their life partners and on horseback rode a score of miles through the forest to enjoy the lively pleasures of a frontier ball, danced till daylight, rode home again in the early morning, then put in a good day's work.

Middle aged folks of to-day couldn't stand that sort of a racket.

To these mud-chinked log cabins doctors' visits were a rarity. The inhabitants lived to a rugged and green old age.

Sometimes these log cabin old-timers were taken ill. They were not proof against all the exposures to which they were subjected. They found the effective remedies for these common ailments in the roots and herbs which grew in the neighboring forests and fields. They had learned that nature has a cure for every ill. These potent remedies assisted their sturdy frames to quickly throw off diseases and left no poison in the system.

The unpleasant feature of modern practice with mineral medicines is the injurious after effect on the system. May not modern physical degeneracy be due to this feature?

A drug-saturated system is not in a natural, consequently not in a healtyy, state. If any of the main organs are clogged with traces of the mineral poisons used to drive out a particular disease, the whole machinery of life is deranged and early decay of natural powers is the inevitable result.

There can be no question that remedies from the laboratory of nature are the best. If they are as efficacious, they have the advantage of *leaving no after sting.*

Their efficacy, if properly compounded and the proper remedy applied to the proper disease, will not be doubted. The experience of ages proves it.

Their disuse has come about principally through the rapid congregation of people in cities and villages, rendering these natural remedies difficult to obtain. Progressive business enterprise has lately led to putting these old time remedies within reach of all classes.

The proprietors of Warner's safe remedies, in the faith that the people of to-day would be benefited by using the simple remedies of log cabin days, have caused investigation to be made and secured the formulas of a number of those which long and successful use had proved to be most valuable.

They will, we learn, be known under the general title of "Warner's Log Cabin Remedies." Among these medicines will be a "Sarsaparilla" for the blood and liver, "Log Cabin Hops and Buchu Remedy," for the stomach, etc. "Log Cabin Cough and Consumption Remedy," a remedy called "Scalpine," for the hair, "Log Cabin Extract," for internal and external use, and an old valuable discovery for catarrh, called "Log Cabin Rose Cream." Among the list is also a "Log Cabin Plaster," and a "Log Cabin Liver Pill."

An Afghan Love-Song.

The love of Afghans is coarse, and they buy their wives; but some of their love-songs are full of the spirit of the "Song of Solomon." This is the most famous of them:

1. I am sitting in sorrow, wounded with the stab of separation, low low!
   She carried back my heart in her talons, when she came to-day, my bird *kharo*, low low!
2. I am ever struggling. I am red with my blood, I am your dervish.
   My life is a pang. My love is my doctor; I am waiting for the remedy, low low!
3. She has a pomegranate on her breast, she has sugar on her lips, she has pearls for her teeth;
   All this she has, my beloved one; I am wounded in my heart, and therefore I am a beggar that cries, low low!
4. It is due that I should be your servant; have a thought for me, my soul, ever and ever.
   Evening and morning I lie at thy door; I am the first of thy lovers, low low!
5. Mira is thy slave, his *salam* is on thee; thy tresses are his net, thy place is paradise; put in thy cage thy slanderer.
6. He who says a *ghazal* and says it on the tune of another man, he can call himself a thief at every *ghazal* he says. This word of mine is truth.

A "ghazal" is a couplet.

Little Diamond Scales.

"Diamond scales are now being brought to such a state of perfection that we will soon be able to detect flaws in like stones by the minute variation in weight," said a diamond importer. "That hand-some piece of mechanism in the cherry case over there is one of the very latest improved balances. I do not find the least difficulty in accurately weighing a six hundred and fortieth part of a carat with it, and believe that I could easily go beyond that if I wished.

"When I think of some of the crude balances formerly used, and which were then thought all but perfection, it makes me wonder what our sons will be using instead of the handsome scales now in the market.

"For our purpose, however, a scale which accurately weighs one sixty-fourth of a carat is preferable to the more delicate ones, for, as you know, we rarely weigh less than that, and the latter are so sensitive that they often give us trouble in obtaining a balance."—*Jewelers' Weekly.*

The Homeliest Man in Town.

As well as the handsomest, and others are invited to call on any druggist and get *free* a trial bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, a remedy that is selling entirely upon its merits and is guaranteed to cure and relieve all Chronic and Acute Coughs, Asthma, Bronchitis and Consumption. Large bottles, 50 cents and $1.

THE yearly product of Uncle Sam's hennery is estimated at 457,000,000 dozen eggs—45 to each fowl.

A Trial by Jury.

That great American jury, the people, have rendered a unanimous verdict in favor of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, the standard remedy for bowel and stomach disorders, billousness, sick headache, dizziness, constipation and sluggish liver.

THERE is so little crime in Cameron Parish, La., that the jail is used as a warehouse.

Come to the bridal chamber, Death!
Come to the mother, when she feels
For the first time, her first-born's breath,
And thou art terrible!

The untimely death which annually carries off thousands of human beings in the prime of youth, is indeed terrible. The first approach of consumption is insidious, and the sufferer himself is the most unconscious of its approach. One of the most alarming symptoms of this dread disease is, in fact, the ineradicable hope, which lurks in the heart of the victim, preventing him from taking timely steps to arrest the malady. That it can be arrested in its earlier stages is beyond question, as there are hundreds of well-authenticated cases where Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has effected a complete cure.

A NEW French gun throws a projectile having a shell of German silver.

Walking advertisements for Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy are the thousands it has cured.

Two Hammonton (N. J.) sisters cleared $3,000 in a year off hen-raising.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully,

T. A. SLOCUM, M.C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

By means of a solution and an instrument called a Nebulizer the worst case of Catarrh can be quickly and pleasantly cured. For particulars address City Hall Pharmacy, 264 B'way, New York. Free pamphlet.

'ROYAL GLUE' mends anything! Broken China, Glass, Wood. Free Vials at Drugs & Gro.

After Diphtheria

Scarlet fever or pneumonia, the patient recovers strength slowly, as the system is weak and debilitated, and the blood poisoned by the ravages of the disease. What is needed is a good reliable tonic and blood purifier like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which has just the elements of strength for the body, and vitality and richness for the blood which soon brings back robust health.

"After recovering from a prolonged sickness with diphtheria, am needing something to build me up I took two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla. I felt good results from the first dose. It seemed to go from the top of my head to the ends of my toes. I know Hood's Sarsaparilla is a good thing."—G. B. STRATTON, Druggist, Westfield, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Thomas W. Malone, an old steamboatman, of Gallipolis, O., has invented a machine which he claims will solve the problem of perpetual motion. It is constructed on the principle of the inertia of centrifugal force.

The United States heads the world in the matter of locomotive engines, with a horse-power of 7,500,000. Then comes England with 7,000,000, Germany with 4,500,000, France 3,000,000 and Austria with 1,500,000.

PRISCILLA spinning, long ago, sighs as she thinks how soon her linen
Will lose its glossy luster, when the wash it once or twice has been in.
She does not know that in the *soap* the evil lies that makes her suffer.
Its great excess of alkali, which cuts the fiber, makes it rougher.

Our modern maidens need not sigh since IVORY SOAP has been invented,
Containing no free alkali—by which the ruin is prevented.
For linen washed with IVORY SOAP in snowy beauty'll ne'er diminish,
But always, while it lasts, preserve its pristine gloss and lustrous finish.

A WORD OF WARNING.

There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory';" they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

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